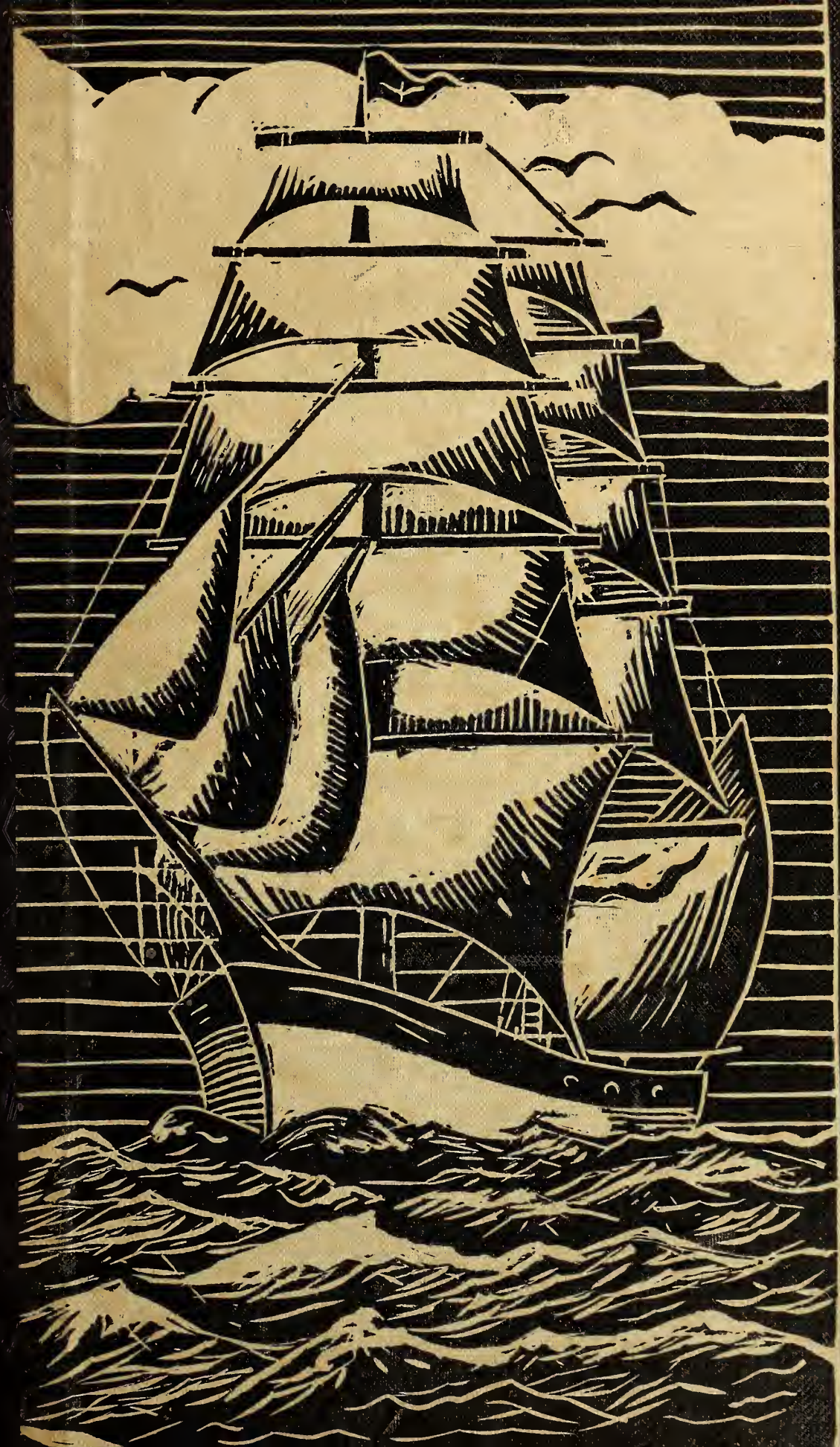

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THE 1939 WISCONSIN

Published by
the class of 1939
Wisconsin High
School

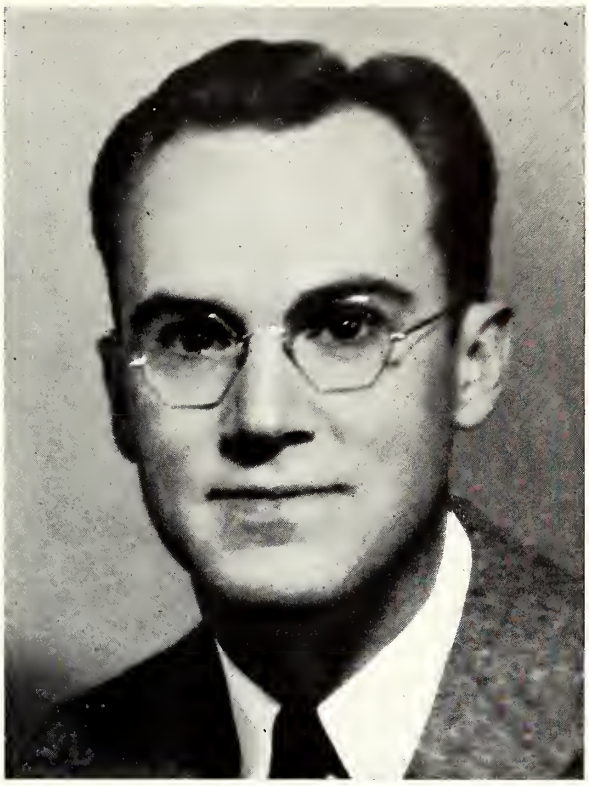
Foreword

Someone has said that experience is the best school, but there is another saying just as true and that is, that a good school is a great experience. And so, we, of the class of 1939, give you this Wisconsin, hoping that it will keep fresh your memories of that good old school, Wisconsin High.

To Mr. Sur:

who by his unselfish efforts has brought music into the hearts of us all, we gratefully dedicate this book.

ADMINISTRATION



GORDON N. MACKENZIE

One year ago Professor Gordon N. MacKenzie became the principal of Wisconsin High School. He was a new man in an old school and we welcomed him—and wondered what he would be like. Today, Mr. MacKenzie is a necessary part of our school, a man who has shown us new possibilities, broadened our outlook, strengthened our spirit, a man whom we can like and trust and with whom Wisconsin High School can confidently look ahead to the future.

FACULTY

Gladys Borchers

She well deserves her trip to Europe after trying to make Wisconsin High students better speechmakers. Under her supervision we study everything from pantomines to declamations.

Fred Buerki

"All the world's a stage," and Wisconsin High students actors upon it. Under the able direction of Mr. Buerki they do right well. May our best wishes be with you while you are in New York, Mr. Buerki.

Margaret Clark

Art appreciation in Wisconsin High has been furthered by the efforts of Miss Clark. She is also responsible for the exhibits which cover the walls of the art room and bulletin board.

Bernice Cooper

Shouts of triumph and defeat, ring out from the upper gym where Miss Cooper holds forth with her giggling female basketball players. Dancing, tumbling, tennis and many other sports are her specialties.

Margaret Cushman

The unruly students in the study hall caused her many a headache, but patience and steady persistence finally have put her on top.

Ira Davis

Science makes the world go around. Or is it our heads? If anyone can straighten us out it's Mr. Davis, master of physics and chemistry.

James Davis

Coming from Kansas at the beginning of the semester he stepped into a dual role. He took over both Miss Borchher's and Mr. Buerki's jobs. Congratulations, on a fine piece of work.

Ronald Edgerton

From him we learn to read behind the news. His explanations of foreign and national affairs are based on facts which he "finds, faces, filters and follows."

Beatrice Forge

The ruling faction of our Wisconsin High office. When eleven different students ask her thirteen different questions she manages to answer them with imperturbable calm.

Calla Guyles

She renders us her Caeser in true Roman style. One reason why there are so many Latin students in Wisconsin High.

Ruth Henderson

The delicious aromas which occasionally emerge from the cooking room and entice inquisitive passersby are the work of Miss Henderson and her cooking crew who master everything from pickles to souflees.

Laura Johnson

She drags hesitant ne—pas's from her pupils with vigorous French gestures. Her singing and piano playing make Friday morning French programs doubly interesting.

Jean Hoard

She serves us English grammar garnished with sprightly good humor. With Miss Hoard and Good Companions for company, every Junior class of Wisconsin High visits England.

Ruth Johnson

To her students the past is an open book and historical dates are more than boring numbers. She is not only a history teacher but also an adviser of this year's Senior class.

Vincent Kivlin

Our teacher of Plant Culture. He also teaches at the School of Agriculture where students must take a great liking to him, for despite the fact that he has a good sized class at Wisconsin High, there are actually twice as many practice teachers as high school students.

Clyde Knapp

Our remarkable feats in football last fall were reward for the efforts of our coach. His ideals of sportsmanship are passed on to his players.

Gordon Mackenzie

The new Wisconsin High principal. He has made many changes which have turned out to be for the better. His pleasant smile and "hello" when met in the hall have made him a friend of all Wisconsin High students.

Harold McMullen

Teaches us the deep dark secrets of chemistry with detailed explanations and *dry* humor. He is another Senior class adviser.

Marjorie Morse

La petite professeur de l'histoire. (Modern and Medieval history is right up her alley.)

Marjorie Mullins

Our French songbird of the South. Her first experience with Wisconsin winter weather proved disastrous. We hope the iciness of Madison streets will not make her want to go down south again, for we want her at the head of our French class again next year.

Mrs. Julia Nofsker

She teaches our merry maids the art of *seamstressing*. The climax of her year's work is the style show which is put on in the spring by her class.

Mrs. Lillian Pfeiffer

When Miss Mullins met with an accident it was necessary to find someone to fill her place. Luckily for us, it was Mrs. Pfeiffer who returned to her old stamping ground and carried on.

Robert Pooley

"Why don't you people say something?" Although recitation (or rather lack of recitation) in Senior English sometimes exasperates Mr. Pooley, he keeps a stiff upper lip and offers a helping hand as we wade through Paradise Lost.

Eleanor Sauer

Unsere deustche Lehrerin. From her the students learn their A.B.C.'s in German. She teaches beginners, second year students and also our august third year class.

Elmer Schuld

Mathematics is his specialty. Reports of his students indicate that he is not only a good teacher but also a very good fellow.

Rita Springhorn

A cultivator of Freshmen cabbages. She plants in our fertile (?) minds English verbs and pronouns.

William Sur

Creator of "Chimes" and chums. He leads our orchestra, glee clubs and choir through operetta and concert successfully despite ancient chairs, stands, and instruments.

Paul Trump

His patience in teaching unruly Freshmen that $2c = 4b - 1$ is greatly admired. His explanations throw a great deal of light on his subject.

Bjarne Ullsvik

Geometry may be difficult, but when taught by Mr. Ullsvik, it's easy as pumpkin pie. His ready sense of humor lends spirit and interest to class discussions.

Carl Waller

Although his mechanical drawing classes are noisy, everyone agrees that "He's a jolly good fellow." He gives advice as to vocations and is always ready with a personality or vocational interest test. He also writes poetry (see Athletic Section).

Esther Weightman

We all wish we could take Latin, for all her students say that Miss Weightman is one grand teacher. Her jokes make even old Cicero come to life.

Lynda Weber

A Biology teacher of great renown and worth. Any student who has had the privilege of being taught by her knows the importance of sanitary and healthful living.

3rd row—Bradley B., Bradley R., Fox, Otto, O'Connell, Ewbank, Beck
2nd row—Noland, White, Bunn, McGuire, Sherry, Femrite.
1st row—Trumbower, Jackson, Rice, Hirschberg, Sullivan.
Also—Miss Leubke, Mr. Edgerton.

WISCONSIN HIGH SCHOOL COUNCIL

OFFICERS

President ---------- Sidney Jackson
V. President ---------- Joseph Hirschberg
Secretary ---------- Andrew Rice

On January 12, 1939, the first meeting of the Wisconsin High School Council was called to order.

Behind this simple statement lies the story of a great achievement—the introduction of true democratic government into our school culminating in the adoption of the Wisconsin High School Constitution on December 4, by a vote of 266 to 64. For three months representatives of each class, the faculty, and the administration had worked to provide a plan whereby a new system of self-government could be inaugurated for the entire school. It was this convention which prepared the constitution we follow to-day.

The chief feature of this new form of representative government is the Council composed of twenty members, elected by each class, interest group, the faculty, and the participators. Already it has made definite strides ahead for the betterment of the school. A system of library privileges has been introduced, the question of clubs has been exhaustively probed through the means of a questionnaire, to mention only two of the accomplishments achieved in but a semester of work.

The Constitution further provides for initiative, referendum, recall, and a judicial body to settle questions of constitutionality, as essential parts of a democracy. And so, if there is anything in which we may be justifiably proud, it is our Constitution and our Council, established in order to make us "function more democratically, gain experience in the responsibilities of self-government, advise the administration in regard to student welfare, and help make this school a more desirable place in which to live."

CLASSES

TYPICAL SENIOR

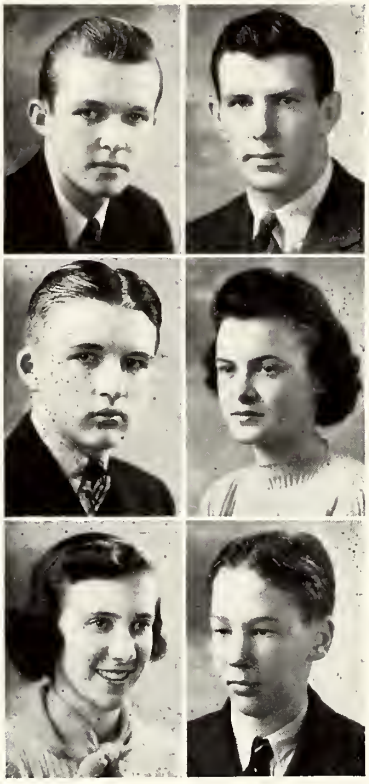
Do you have aching feet after a hard day at the office? Do you come home feeling pepless? How are your tonsils? Is yours a hardy constitution? If not you will be interested in the story of two men, Mr. A. and Mr. B. (Any resemblance to the Mr. A. and the Mr. B. you happen to know is purely coincidental.) A said he wasn't interested. He decided to continue being a mechanic with no future. B said he'd try anything once. He tried Lifebuoy Flakes and is now a prominent worker in radio and television, a thing with a future. Of course B contributes his success to Gunderson's pills, guaranteed to clear up that five o'clock shadow. Feed them to your children, too. One mouthful of Tasty-Krax and they will agree that there is no other cereal . . . not even in the "Saturday Evening Post." And it's so easy to apply, too. Just mix with warm water, allow to harden and put in the middle of a salad. Your recipes will be the talk of the town. Don't fail today to drop into your nearest zoo-keepers and get a box. I can absolutely guarantee to you men that your hair will take on an extra luster that will make you the life of the party. If you don't get a bottle today a miss is as good as a mile; if you do, a Miss is a whole lot better than a Mrs.

When Benjamin Franklin in his *Robinson Crusoe* coined the immortal "To be or not to be . . ." he didn't realize what he was saying. That is to say he didn't realize what a profound significance these words had. Are you going to nip that cold in the bud, as soon as you feel it in your bones. *"Fashion's Fancy Food for Feeble Folk"* will help build up your resistance. One bar of it and you can say good bye to those dishwater hands, because it is strong, yet weak, if you know what I mean.

Take the case of Junior the Juggler. He came home complaining of headache and tonsilitis. His father was at a loss as to what to do. Neither of them could work Junior's problems, especially the one about oranges at $856,296,888,236,803,001 a dozen. Then one day his mother hit upon the solution. She gave Junior *Hardy's Handsome Hash for Hilarious Hoosgows.* After that Junior even got the problem about the lemons. Don't let your son's education go to nought. Next time you're out collecting phosporescent cabbages for an apple pie stop in and get two or three crates of this genuine beer. Beware of imitations! Insist on the genuine variety. Look for the big red letters on the wall. They spell: "Blood!"

Through the Key Hole

Rumors are spreading about a certain couple caught parking at the Willows. They were positively identified as being Mousy Thomas and (do I dare say it?) Midge Stafford.



John Dickens Alexander "Alex"

"Strong minds are often those
Of whom the noisy world hears least."

Entered from West High School 2; Hi-Y 2, 1; "W" Club 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Football 2; Basketball 2; B-team Basketball 2; Tennis 2; "W" 2; Track 2, 1; Class Secretary 1.

John Leslie Davis "Chuckie"

"Good fellowship, his guiding star."

Hi-Y 2, 1; "W" Club 2, 1; Council 4; Glee Club 2; Prom Committee Ch. 2; Shuffle Committee Ch. 3; Swing Committee 1; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Team Basketball 4, 3; Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; "W" 1; Tennis 3, 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Golf 4; Class V. Pres. 2; Regent Scholarship Physical Ed. 2; Basketball Capt 1.

Margaret Irene Connor "Peggy"

"Winning are her ways."

Entered from Central High School 1; Philomathia 1; Glee Club 1; Swing Committee 1; Intramural Sports 1.

Richard Charles Anderson "Rich"

"I dare do all that may become a man.
Who dares do more is none."

Entered from East High School 2; Hi-Y 1; "W" Club 2, 1, Pres. 1; Glee Club 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Swing Committee Ch. 1; Intramural Sports 2, 1; Football 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Basketball 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Tennis 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Track 2, 1.

Celia Elizabeth Bird

"Mine eyes were not in fault,
For she was beautiful."

Entered from West High School 2; Triaconta 2, 1, V. Pres. 1; Glee Club 1; Choir 2, 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Cradle Song" Vicaress 1; One-act Plays 2.

Richard Crane Bradley "Ric"

"The warmth of genial courtesy,
The calm of self-reliance."

Reentered from Northwood School, Lake Placid, N. Y., 1; Annual Staff 4, 1, Business Mgr. 1; Red Domino 1; Orpheus 1; Council 1; Glee Club 4, 1; Choir 4, 1; One-Act Plays 4, 1; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; Intramural Sports 4, 1; Ski Club 4, 1; Tennis 4, 1; "W" 1; Scholastic Honor Pin 1.

Augusta Katherine Boltz "Gussie"

"Good nature is always good company."

G.S.C. 4, 3, 2, 1; G.A.A. 4, 3; Thalia 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 1; Glee Club 3, 2, 1; Choir 1; "Chimes of Normandy" 1.

Robert C. Beck "Bo"

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

Annual Staff 1; Sports Ed. 1; Hi-Y 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 1; Blue Arrow 4, 3, Pres. 3; "W" Club 3, 2, 1; Council 1; Glee Club 3, 2; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; Prom Committee 2; Prom King 2; One-Act Plays 4; Swing Committee 1; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 4, 3, 2, 1; "W" 3, 2, 1, Capt. 1; Basketball 1; B-team Basketball 2; Track 3, 2, 1; Hockey 4; Class Pres. 4.

Theodore Damon "Ted"

"A man faithful and honorable."

Entered from West High School 1; Hi-Y 1; "W" Club 1; Glee Club 1; Intramural Sports 1; Football 1; "W" 1; Basketball 1.

John Marion Brown "Brownie"

"What care I for worry, work or trouble."

Entered from West High School 3; Glee Club 3, 2; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; Prom Committee 2; Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee 1; Football 3, 2; Basketball 3; B-team Basketball 3.

Janet Clark

"She is wise as she is fair."

Committee of 18 2; G.S.C. 4, 3, 2, 1; G.A.A. Sec'y 4; Thalia 3, 2, 1, Treasurer 2; Council 4; Glee Club 4; Choir 4, 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; Swing Committee 1; Class Pres. 1; Annual Staff 1.

William Marshall Depew "Bill"

"For a light heart lives long."

Hi-Y 2, 1; Council 3; One-act Plays 4; Blue Arrow 3, Sec'y 3; Red Domina 3, 2, 1; "W" Club 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee Ch. 1; Football 3, 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Track 2.

Carl Samuel Harper "Kidder"

"A man of good repute, carriage, bearing, and estimation."

Entered from West High School 1; Hi-Y 1; Intramural Sports 1; Football 1; Basketball 1; Tennis 1; Track 1; Swimming 1; Golf 1; Hockey 1; Ski Club 1.

Carol Ann Huebner

"Sing, sing, herald of lovely spring
There's joy in thy bright tones."

Entered from West High School 1; G.S.C. 1; Orchestra 1; Glee Club 1; Choir 1; "Chimes of Normandy" Serpolette 1.

Virginia Barbara Haake "Babs"

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

Annual Staff 1; Thalia 4, 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 2; Glee Club 2, 1; Choir 2, 1; One-act Plays 3, 2; Forensics 4, 3; French Club 1.

Barbara Jane Grafton "Jane"

"Sincerity, the first of virtues."

Entered from Malin High School, Oregon, 2; G.S.C. 1; Triaconta 2, 1, Pres. 1; Glee Club 2, 1; One-act Plays 2, 1; Intramural Sports 2, 1.

William Grady "Bill"

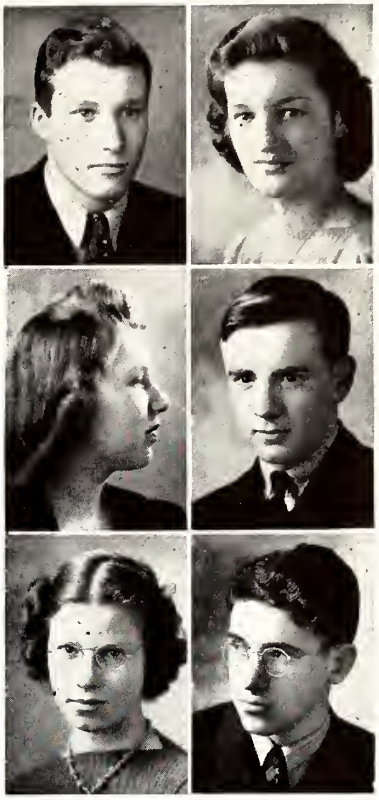
"Thou art a fellow of good respect."

Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 3; Hockey 3.

Joseph Hirschberg "Joe"

"Discreet he was, and he had great excellence,
And for his wisdom had we best of reverence."

Annual Staff 2, 1; Photo Ed. 2; "Editor-in-Chief of 1939 "Wisconsin"; Committee of 18 3, 2; Hi-Y 1; Red Domino Debate Club 2, 1; Debate Team 1; Council 1, V. Pres. 1; Orchestra 3, 2, 1, Glee Club 1; Choir 2, 1; "Gondoliers" Duke 3; "Rose of the Rancho" Tomasso 3; "Little Minister" Lord Rintoul 2; "Pirates of Penzance" Sergeant 2; "Cradle Song" Doctor 1; "Chimes of Normandy" Gaspard 1; One-act Plays 3, 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Tennis 4 3; Golf 3, 2; Regent's Scholorship—Biology 3; Bowling Club 1; Scholastic Honor Pin 2; Debate Honor Pin 1; Dramatic Honor Pin 1.



Frances Evelyn Horner "Frannie"

"A lovely lady, garmented in light
From her own beauty."

Annual Staff 3; G.S.C. 1; G.A.A. 2; Thalia 4, 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 3; Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee 1; Regent Scholarship—Clothing 2.

Sidney Charles Jackson "Sid"

"The man with perseverance reaches the goal."

Annual Staff 3, 2, 1, Humor Editor 1; Committee of 18 3, 2; Hi-Y 2, 1; Red Domino 3, 2, 1, Treasurer 1; Orpheus 2, 1; Debate Club 2, 1, V. Pres. 1; Council 2, 1, V. Pres. 2, Pres. 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 4, 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Little Minister" Sergt. Davidson 2; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Cradle Song" Antonio 1; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; One-act Plays 3, 2, 1; Prom Committee 2, Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee 1, Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Forensics 2, 1; Debate Team 2, 1; Bowling Club 1; Scholastic Honor Pin 1.

Ethelyn D. Holmes "Chuckles"

"An inborn grace that nothing lacked."

G.A.A. 3; Glee Club 2, 1; One-act Plays 2.

Karl Anthony Eisle "Flash"

"A loyal, just and upright gentleman."

Annual Staff 1; Committee of 18 2; "W" Club 1; One-act Plays 4, 1; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 2; Golf 2, 1; "W 1, Capt. 1.

Peggy Jamieson "Peg"

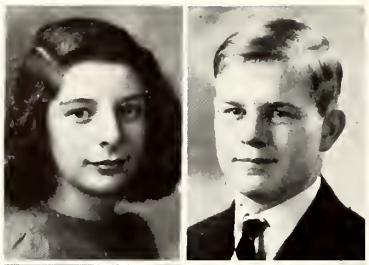
"A winning way, a pleasant smile, a kindly look for all."

Annual Staff 1, Literature Ed. 1; Committee of 18 2; G.S.C. 2, 1, Food Ch. 1; G.A.A. 4; Philomathia 4, 3, 2, 1, Pres. 1, Orpheus 1; Debate Club 3; Glee Club 4, 3; Choir 2, 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; One-act Plays 1; Prom Committee Ch. 2; Shuffle Committee Ch. 3; Swing Committee Ch. 1; Class Treas. 3; Regents Scholarships—Fine Arts 4; Latin 3; Scholastic Honor Pin 1.

Faye Frederici

"A genial disposition brings to its owner many friends."

G.S.C. 4, 3, 2, 1, Treas. 2 Program Ch. 1; Thalia 2, 1; Shuffle Committee 3.



Inge Marianne Jollos

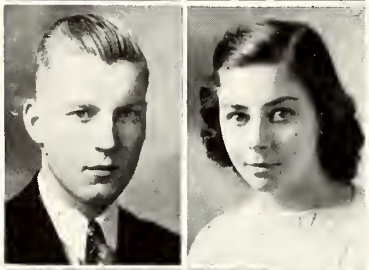
"Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax."

Annual Staff 1, Dramatic Ed.; G.S.C. 1; Debate Club 2, 1, Sec'y 1; "Cradle Song" Sister Sagarario 1; One-act Plays 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Forensics 2, 1; French Club 1, Sec'y 1.

Robert Morris Kubly "Butch"

"In faith he is a worthy gentleman
Exceedingly well read."

French Club 1.



Robert James Klein "Joe"

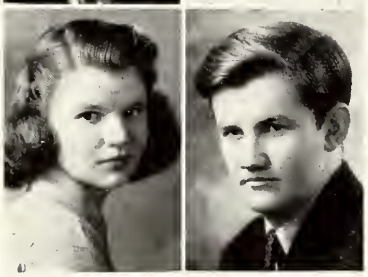
"Good temper triumphed in his face."

"W" Club 2, 1; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 2; "W" 2; Hockey 4, 2.

Jane Harriet Hicks "Hicks"

"She's pretty to walk with
She's witty to talk with
And pleasant to think on."

Rcentered from Milwaukee Downer Seminary 1; Annual Staff 1; G.S.C. 4, 1; Philomathia 1; Orpheus 3, 1; Orchestra 4, 3, 1; Glee Club 4, 3; Choir 4, 3, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; French Club 1.



Margaret Ann Kinne "Margie"

"None named thee but to praise."

Annual Staff 1, Activities Ed. 1; Committee of 18 3, 2; G.S.C. 4, 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 3, Program Ch. 2, Pres. 1; G.A.A. 4, 3; Triaconta 4, 3, 2, 1; Social Ch. 1; Orpheus 3, 2, 1; Orchestra 4, 3; Glee Club 3, 2; Choir 1; "Chimes of Normandy" Gertrude 1; One-act Plays 4; Prom Committee Ch. 2; Shuffle Committee Ch. 3; Swing Committee 1; Class Sec'y 3, 2; Regent Scholarship—Fine Arts 2.

Howard Campbell Jackson, Jr.

"The best of good-fellows."

"W" Club 2, 1; Glee Club 2, 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; Prom Committee 2; Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee 1; Intramural Sports 3, 2, 1; Football 4, 3, 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; B-team Basketball 3, 2, 1; Track 2.

Anna Erna Koester "Mike"

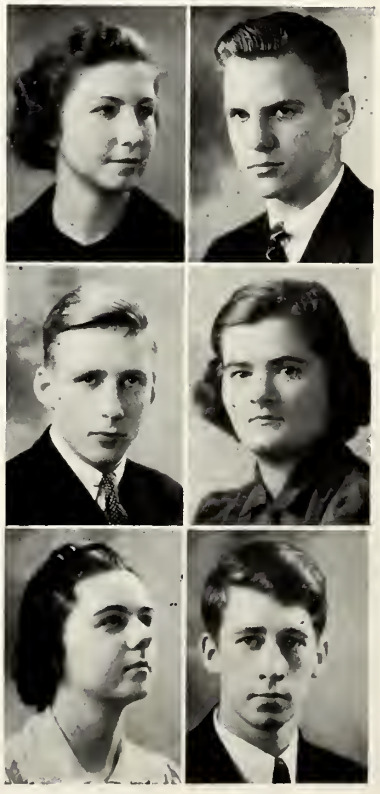
"Dependable as well as commendable."

G.A.A. 3; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 3, 2; "Gondoliers" 3.

Philip Frederick Oetking "Phil"

"He hath indeed a good outward happiness."

Entered from Central High School 1; Hi-Y 1.



Harland Lloyd Klipstein "Klip"

"He hath a stern look but a gentle heart."

One-act Plays 4, 3; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Football 1; Basketball 2; B-team Basketball 4, 3, 2; Track 3, 2, 1; Swimming 4, 3, 2; Forensics 3. "Why" Club Trophy 1.

Suzanne Nesbit "Butch"

"Boot, saddle, to horse and away!"

G.A.A. 4, 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 2; Philomathia 4, 3, 2, 1, Service Ch. 2, V. Pres. 1; Glee Club 3; Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee 1; Intramural Sports 1.

Eunice Ann Luster

"With what joy and gladness, welcomed is she everywhere."

G.S.C. 4; Thalia 4, 3, 2, 1, Pres. 2, Treas. 3; "Rose of the Rancho" 3; One-act Plays 2, 1.

Peter Pruden Patterson "Pete"

"Happy am I, from care I'm free
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Entered from West High School 3; Hi-Y 3, 2, 1; Basketball 3, 2, 1; B-team Basketball 3, 2, 1.

Mary Jean Oeland

"Her airs, her manners, all who saw admir'd
Courteous, the coy, and gentle tho retired."

Triaconta 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 1; Orpheus 1; Orchestra 4, 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 3, 2; Choir 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; One-act Plays 3, 2, 1; Prom Committee 2.

John Francis O'Connell "J. O."

"His Alma Mater is better for having known him."

Hi-Y 3, 2, 1, Pres. 1; Blue Arrow 4, 3, V. Pres. 3; "W" Club 2, 1; Council 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; "Rose of the Rancho" Estudillo 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; Shuffle Committee 3; Intramural Sports 4; Football 4, 3, 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Basketball 4, 3, 2, 1; "W" 1; B-team Basketball 4, 3; Track 2, 1; Class Pres. 2.

Marilyn Isabelle Reinfried

"If eyes were made for seeing
Then beauty is its own excuse for being."

G.S.C. 4; G.A.A. 4, 3; Thalia 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 1; Council 3, Sec'y 3; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 1; "Gondoliers" 3; Prom Committee 2, Shuffle Committee 2; Shuffle Committee 3; Swing Committee 1; Class Treas. 1.

Dever Arnold Spencer "Spence"

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Entered from Central High School 3; Committee of 18 2; Hi-Y 2, 1, Serg't-at-Arms 1; "W" Club 1; Glee Club 3, 2, Choir 3, 2; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2, "Rose of the Rancho" 3, One-act Plays 3; Intramural Sports 3, 2, Class Treas. 2; Cheerleader 3, 2; "W" 1, Bowling Club 1.

Mary Catherine Reincking "Kay"

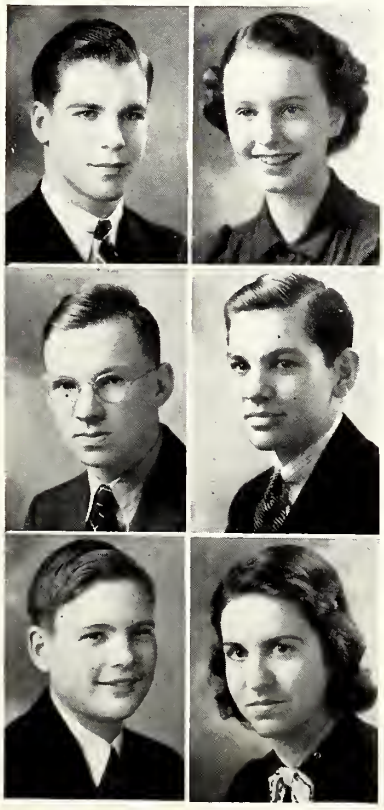
"Who mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom with mirth."

Entered from West High School 1; G.S.C. 1; Triaconta 1; Orchestra 1; Glee Club 1; Choir 1, One-act Plays 1, Swing Committee 1, Annual Staff 1.

Owen Otto

"In all thy humors, whether grave or mellow
Thou are such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow."

Committee of 18 3, 2; Hi-Y 2, 1, Sec'y 1, Orpheus 2 1; Debate Club 3; Orchestra 4, 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 2, 1, "Little Minister" Rob Dow 2; "Pirates of Penzance" Pirate King 2; One-act Plays 3, 2, 1, Shuffle Committee 3, Basketball 3; Hockey 3, Class Pres 3, Scholastic Honor Pin 1.



George Langdon Mucks "Goon"

"Youth of course must have its fling."

Entered from Central High School 3; Hi-Y 3, 2, 1; Blue Arrow 3; "W" Club 2, 1; Glee Club 3, 2, 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; Intramural Sports 3, 2, 1; Football 1; "W" 2, 1; Basketball 3, 1; "W" 1; B-team Basketball 3; Track 2, 1.

Thomas Patterson "Tom"

"Diligence is the mother of good fortune."

Orpheus 3, 2, 1; Orchestra 3, 2; One-act Plays 4, 2, 1; Shuffle Committee 3; Track 2, 1; Bowling Club 1.

Andrew Eliot Rice "Andy"

"Talent is the mark of genius."

Annual Staff 2, 1, Dramatic and Forensic Ed. 2, Asst. Ed. 1; Committee of 18 3, 2; Red Domino 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 2; Orpheus 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 1; Debate Club 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 2, Pres. 1; Debate Team 2, 1; Council 2, 1, Pres. 2, Sec'y 1; Orchestra 3, 2, 1; Choir 2, 1; "Rose of the Rancho" Lt. Larkin 3; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Cradle Song" Poet 1; One-act Plays 3, 1; Forensics 3, 2, 1; Debate Honor Pin 2; Scholastic Honor Pin 2; Regent Scholarship—Geometry 3; German 2; French Club 1; Valedictorian 1.

Helena Ann Jackson "Puddy"

"A cheerful look, a pleasing eye and a most noble carriage."

Annual Staff 2, 1; Committee of 18, 2; G.A.A. 3; Philomathia 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 1; "Cradle Song" 1; One-act Plays 4, 3, 2; Prom Committee Ch. 2; Shuffle Committee Ch 3; Swing Committee 3, 2, 1; Class Treas. 4, Regent Scholarship—Physical Ed. 4.

Jack Nordness, Jr. "Jocko"

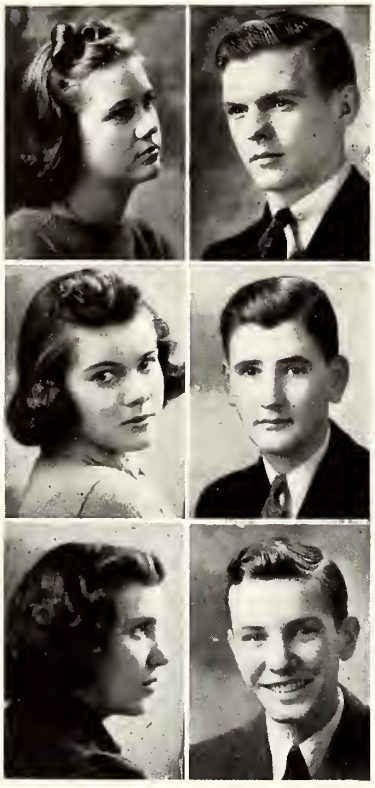
"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merits."

Glee Club 3; One-act Plays 4; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Track 3; Hockey 3.

Janet Sophia Rockwood "Rocky"

"Be thine own self always and thou art lovable."

G.S.C. 2, 1, Publicity Ch. 2; Thalia 2, 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; "Chimes of Normandy" 1.



Barbara Jean Rundell

"Exceedingly wise, fair-spoken and persuading."

Entered from West High School 3; G.S.C. 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 1; G.A.A. 3; Thalia 3, 2, 1 V. Pres. 2; Glee Club 3, 2, 1; One-act Plays 1; Shuffle Committee 3; Regent Scholarship—Latin 2, 1.

Margery Stafford "Midge"

"None but herself can be her parallel."

Annual Staff 1, Social Ed. 1; G.S.C. 4, 3, 1, Sec'y 3; Triaconta 4, 3, 2, 1, Social Ch. 2; Program Ch. 1; Orchestra 4, 3; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Cradle Song" Sister Marcella 1; "Chimes of Normandy" Nanette 1; One-act Plays 4, 3, 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Prom Queen 2; Swing Committee 1; Forensics 4, 3; Ski Club 1; French Club 1.

Nancy Hamilton Wright "Nan"

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

G.S.C. 4 3, 2, 1, Social Ch. 1; G.A.A. 4, 3; Thalia 3, 2, 1, Treas. 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2; Choir 4, 3. 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" Edith 2; "Cradle Song" Sister Inez 1; One-act Play 3; Shuffle Committee 3; French Club 1.

Gordon A. Royston "Gordy"

"He was a fine fellow and a real friend."

Entered from West High School 3; Hi-Y; Blue Arrow 3; "W" Club 2, 1; Glee Club 2, 1; Shuffle Committee 3; Football 3, 2, 1; "W" 2, 1; Basketball 3, 2, 1; "W" 1; Track 2, 1; Swimming 2.

Richard E. Mueller "Dick"

"Another gifted artist in our midst."

Entered from West High School 3; Annual Staff 2, 1, Art Ed. 1; Hi-Y 1; Blue Arrow 3; Red Domino 1; "W" Club 1; Glee Club 1; Prom Committee 2; Swing Committee 1; Football 3, 1; "W" 1; Swimming 3.

Chester A. Johnson "Chet"

"A man, he seems, of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."

Entered from North Division High School, Milwaukee 3; Orchestra 3, 1; Glee Club 3, 2, 1; Choir 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; One-act Plays 3; Bowling Club 1, Pres. 1.

Mary Ellen Steinhauer

"In true goodness, unsurpassed."

Annual Staff 1, Faculty Ed. 1, Pres. 1; G.A.A. 4, 3; Thalia 3, 2, 1, Pres. 1; Orpheus 1; Orchestra 4, 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; Swing Committee 1; Regent Scholarship—German 4, 3.

James Erwin Richardson **"Jim"**

"He is a true, industrious friend."

Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Hockey 3.

Earle Lucien Sheldon

"As great a tennis-player as he is a man."

"W" Club 3, 2, 1; Orpheus 2, 1; Orchestra 4, 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 3, 2; Choir 3, 2, 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; Intramural Sports 4, 3, 2, 1; Tennis 4, 3, 2, 1, Cap't 1; "W" 3, 2, 1.

Mary Noreen Smith "Noreen"

"In her tongue is the law of kindness."

G.A.A. 4; Glee Club 2; Choir 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2.

Robert Mathew Rieser "Bob"

"We all like him for well—he's a hearty good fellow."

Entered from West High School 2; Orchestra 2, 1; Prom Committee 2; Intramural Sports 2, 1; Swimming 2, 1.

William Thomas Stoneman "Bill"

"He hath a wisdom that doth guide his valor."

Intramural Sports 3.

Josephine Allyn Trumbower "Jo"

"There is none like her, none."

Annual Staff 1, Senior Ed. 1; Committee of 18, 3, 2; Philomathia 4, 3, 2, 1, Treas. 1; Orpheus 3, 2, 1, V. Pres. 3, Pres. 1; Council 4 1; Orchestra 4, 3, 2; Glee Club 4, 3; Choir 4, 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; Prom Committee Ch. 2; Shuffle Committee 2; Scholastic Honor Pin 2; Forensics 1; Regent Scholarship—Algebra 4; Music 3; English 2; Salutatorian 1.

Barbara M. Zapata "Barb"

"Kind gentleness and sweet consideration."

G.S.C. 3, 2, 1; Thalia 2, 1; Orpheus 1; Glee Club 3, 2, 1; Choir 2, 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2.

Lorraine Ann Thompson

"The hand that made you fair hath made you good."

Entered from Central High School 3; G.S.C. 3, G.A.A. 3; Philomathia 3, 2, 1, Sec'y 1 (1st sem.), Pres. 1 (2nd sem.); Glee Club 1; Choir 1; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; Prom Committee 2.

Joaquin Mario Uriarte "Joe"

"He entered—a stranger and left—a friend."

Swimming 1.

Freda Jane Sullivan

"It's nice to be natural when you're naturally nice."

G.S.C. 3, 2, 1; Thalia 2, 1; Regent Scholarship—Modern History 2; French Club 1.

Dorothy Terry "Terry"

"Music hath charms and so hath she."

Annual Staff 1; G.S.C. 3, 2, 1; Thalia 3, 1; Orpheus 3, 2, 1; Orchestra 4, 3, 2, 1; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 4, 3 2, 1; "Gondoliers" 3; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; One-act Plays 4; Shuffle Committee 3; Regent Scholarship—Music 2, Scholastic Honor Pin 1.

Helen Frances Taylor

"She is a winsome wee thing."

Entered from West High School 1.

Virginia Mary Schaub "Jinny"

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle, low —an excellent thing in woman."

Entered from Central High School 2; Glee Club 2, 1.

Katharine Page Taylor "Kathy"

"Her eloquence, majestic and divine
Upon the stage so brilliant cou'd
she shine."

Entered from East High School, Denver, Colo., 1; G.S.C. 1; Triaconta 1; Glee Club 1; Choir 1; "Cradle Song" Prioress 1; "Chimes of Normandy" Germaine 1; One-act Plays 1; Forensics 1; French Club 1; Dramatic Honor Award 1.

Howard Dudley Thomas "Mousie"

"Who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

Hi-Y 1; Blue Arrow 3; Glee Club 4, 3, 2, 1; Choir 4, 3, 2, 1; "Gondoliers" Francesco 3; "Little Minister" 2; "Pirates of Penzance" 2; "Chimes of Normandy" 1; One-act Plays 4, 2; Prom Committee Ch. 2; Shuffle Committee Ch. 3; Swing Committee 1; Football 4, 3, 1.

5th Row: Stein, Clark, Larson, Gilbert, Bush, Bolz, Mueller, Eggers, D. Watzke, Grann, R. Watzke.

4th Row: Fleming, Benson, Sommer, Richardson, Turner, Schuette, MacDuffee, R. Parker, Sanderson, Peterson.

3rd Row: J. Tormey, Stoeber, Adams, V. Parker, Coe, Jamieson, Walton, Cichon, McGuire, McIntyre, Leonard.

2nd Row: Brynelson, Krehl, Mutchler, Curtin, Steinhauer, Fitzgerald, Davies, Levenick, Sullivan.

1st Row: Bryant, Ramsdell, Bateman, Conner, Fox, Miss Weightman, Mr. Ullsvik, Waters, C. Tormey, Holmes, Gulhang, Reamer.

Also: Brinton, Burns, Dickson, Hunt, Kessenich, Lorenz, Murray, Purcell, Sheldon.

JUNIOR CLASS

Officers

President ---------- Jack Waters
Vice President ---------- Catharine Connor
Secretary ---------- Mary McGuire
Treasurer ---------- Osmon Fox
Council Representatives ---------- Osmon Fox; Mary McGuire

With still one year to go, the Juniors already have themselves well established in the annals of Wisconsin High School. Whether it be in athletics or social activities, in music or dramatics you may be sure that the Juniors are well represented.

Under the guidance of our capable advisers, Mr. Ullsvik and Miss Weightman, and with our Prom King, John Schuette's diligent work, we gave the Seniors a royal send-off with our Junior Prom.

Our president, Jack Waters, presided at our class meetings, and Mary McGuire and Osmon Fox secured our wants in the School Council.

All in all, the Juniors or Class of 1940 add the needed spice and sparkle to the whirl of school affairs.

JUNIORS

Jack Curtin—Will this test count much?

Miss Weightman—Your's won't.

Miss Cushman's notice to Tony Larson—Hell on Ice. Second notice.

Mr. Ullsvik—Which can you get more of in a barrel, lemons or nuts?

Oz—Lemons, because you can squeeze more in.

Mr. McMullen—You all know how to make hard water soft, but how do you make soft water hard?

Jerry Burns—Freeze it.

Bob Watzke—Why do they have fences around cemeteries?

Don Watzke—Because so many people are dying to get in.

They laughed when he told them that he just washed the windows on the inside. They didn't know that he wanted to keep the neighbors from seeing in.

We're surprised at Oz Fox, passing Mr. Mackenzie in the hall one day; he greeted him with a pleasant "Hello, Gordon!"

To Jack Waters (Shorty) goes the prize for the best apple-polisher in the Junior class. Having participated in the committee of three that took flowers (and they were red and yellow roses!) to Miss Weightman when she had an attack of the flu, and since he was so eager to help her in arranging the library for the Philomathia tea, he must have had something greater in mind than the sheer joy of helping teacher!

Barney Mueller has become an example for history students to follow, for much to Miss Johnson's surprise, he has been found to keep outlines of the chapters which "shows that Dave has found a way to keep events straight" and "which I hope Dave will continue and possibly get Dick to start one too."

Junior Statistics:

Biggest gigglers—Cockoo Tormey (1st), Jean McIntyre (2nd).
Best athlete—Barney Mueller or John Schuette.
Best natured—Tony Larson (1st), Julianne Reamer (2nd).
Biggest dude—Dave Sommers.
Smartest—Mary Jane Purcell, the Watzkes, J. Walton, Bob McDuffy.
Biggest flirt—Nancy Brinton.
Sweetest—Joan Adams.
Biggest grind—Shorty Waters (How'd he get in here?)

Practice Teacher—It is better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven says Satan.

Lyle Peterson—Well this guy would rather go to Hell and have some rain than to go to Heaven and have to work.

Fifth Row—Bjerk, Rippe, Peterson, Roesler, Deakman, Moll, Ewbank, Neidner, Jackson, Jamieson, Ralph Smith, Walker.

Fourth Row—Anderson, Vallis, McGovern, Marks, Clayton, Truax, Odegard, Breitenbach, Ross, Blum, Jones.

Third Row—Larson, Johnson, A. Teckmeyer, Eby, Hayes, Frederick, Lowry, Bunn, Rice, McCormick, Montgomery, Otto.

Second Row—Ermeling, J. Teckmeyer, Bogholt, Kennedy, Klipstein, Robert Smith, Browne, Pride, Baernstein, Kessler, George.

First Row—Holt, White, Brannan, H. Risley, Conlin, Mrs. Nofsker, Stoeber, Davis, Damon, Sheldon.

Also—Everson, Hanson, Mehlig, Mosley, R. Risley.

SOPHOMORE CLASS

President ---------- Robert Pride
Vice President ---------- Robert Jackson
Secretary ---------- Don Anderson
Treasurer ---------- Ralph Smith
Council Representatives ---------- Helen Bunn, Henry Ewbank
Advisers ---------- Miss Hoard, Mrs. Nofsker

We, the class of '41, are again giving you a brief account of another successful school year.

We have the brains, the brawn, and the good looks all molded into one.

Some of us are Wisconsin High's future star athletes, actively participating in football, basketball, and other sports. We have some fine debaters, smooth actors, a few good singers and instrumentalists, and talented artists. We boast of representatives to every club in Wisconsin High.

At Christmas time, we filled gaily-wrapped bushel baskets with still gayer things inside and got a couple of good-sized Christmas trees for two families.

As usual, Shuffle was the big highlight of the year, with Dick Harris as the orchestra leader and a large crowd swinging to his music.

In closing this year, we wish to thank Mrs. Nofsker and Miss Hoard, our splendid advisers.

Slap-Happy Sophs

Hank Ewbank—The handsome young gallant
All his fights in the intramural games.

Betty Brannon—R. S.

Ralph Smith—B. B.

Helen Ermeling—"Oh, Miss Guyles!"

Hugh Ross—His full length profile

Ernest Peterson—You great big boy, you!!!
Who were you looking for so hard, that time at the field-house???

Gertie Larson—"Oh yeah!!"

Fred Jones—He went off Muir Knoll!!!!

Tom McGovern—Smooth, eh girls???????

Helen Eby—Aaaaaaaaaaaah

Cornelius Browne—That ———— Ric Bradley!!

Mary Otto—"OH, Cornelius!!! Ohhh Ric!!" (TWO-TIMER)

Bob Breitenbach—His key chain

Selma Baernstein—How's fishing?

Mary McCormick—Who's got the giggles??

Bob Walker—He and that ——— ———— gas model of his!!!

Betty White—Her good friend, Schuld.

Madge Mehlig—Her good friend, Schuld, too.

Jack Marks—The geometry wizard!!!?????

Marjorie Frederici—Her smile

Tom Rippe—Two-letter man!! (That a boy, Rip)

Bob Deakman—Spring Fever all the year round, eh Bob?

John Jamieson—He's gonna be a Latin professor when he grows up.

Holtan Odegaard—Why don't you wear the Swedish sweater any more??

Ed Vallis—Got any more gum-drops left over from last year?

Joan Teckemeyer—She whirls herself *dizzier* every Tuesday and Thursday.

Bill "Handle-bar" Bjerk—Comic Arteest.

Jack Neidner—Ol' Plow-horse.

Jack Hansen—That girl from East???

Quote John Jamieson "Cornelius Browne doesn't have a dense mind. It is undermined."

Fifth Row—Homewood, Bloodgood, Adams, Kadushin, Harned, Wright, McMurray, Nelson, Heimerl, Agard, W. Smith, Keating.

Fourth Row—Kobs, O'Connell, Bradley, R. Smith, Tocbaas, Fauerbach, McGuire, Sweet, Tetzlaff, Cleven, E. Colbert, Milward, Jensen.

Third Row—Anderson, Collentine, M. Elwell, Pigorsch, Moll, Quillen, Gustaveson, B. Colbert, Steinhauer, Wilson, Levenick, Merritt.

Second Row—Reynolds, Schott, Brown, Daniels, V. Colbert, Wittwer, Beck, Montgomery, Bryant, Davies, Stockland.

First Row—L. Elwell, Mosely, Lemmel, Bell, Miss L. Johnson, Mr. Waller, Sherry, Jackson, Havey, Priestly.

Also—Jerome, Postweiler, Snell, Sullivan.

FRESHMAN CLASS

President ---------- Edward Colbert

Vice President ---------- Dorothy Sherry

Secretary ---------- Joyce Wittwer

Treasurer ---------- Vera Colbert

Council Representatives ---------- Dorothy Sherry, William Bradley

Advisers ---------- Miss Laura Johnson, Mr. Waller

We, the Freshman Class, as a whole have fully enjoyed this year. During it, we have done the things we wanted to do, such as giving a party and helping people at Christmas time. We have also attended many of the school games.

The Freshman Class can also afford to be proud for we have a letterman on the football team, Tom Wright.

We have had fun planning the Freshman Frolic which took place at the beginning of the year, and also in arranging the Christmas baskets.

And we hope our fun will continue throughout our years in high school.

FRESHMAN HUMOR

Tom McGuire: "Once I caught a fish this long (indicating). I never saw such a fish."

Vernon McMurray: "I believe you."

Lucille Bryant. "I want some eggs, but I must be sure there are no chickens in them."

Grocer: "Well how about some ducks ekks?"

Pamella Anderson: "How was your party last night?"

Patty Meritt: (over the phone) "Oh, we're having a swell time."

Phineas Kadushin: (Standing in a crowded bus) "Madam, may I get a strap for you?"

Lady: "No thanks, I have one,"

"Then would you mind letting go of my neck-tie?"

George Keating had picked the farmer's fruit and flowers, and his car was full of plunder. Pointing to an unexplored highway, he inquired of the farmer:

"Shall I take this road back to the city?"

"You might as well," replied the farmer, "you've got almost everything else."

Beverly Stockland: "What are those men doing?"

Shirley Steinhauer: "They are runners; the first one gets a gold cup."

Beverly: "But what are the others running for?

Mr. Davis: "What is ordinarily used as a conductor of electricity?"

Ted Toebaas: "____ Why, er_____."

Mr. Davis: "Correct. What is the unit of power?"

Ted: "What?"

Mr. Davis: "Exactly, the watt."

Francis Bloodgood: "Ginger ale."

Waiter: "Pale."

Francis: "Good gracious no. Just a glass."

The teacher had forbidden the children to eat candy or chew gum during school time. One day she became suspicious of a lump in Sherman Nelson's cheek.

"Sherman," she said reprovingly, "are you eating candy or chewing gum?"

"Neither one," replied Sherman, "I am soaking a prune to eat after school."

Bob Sweet: "I hear that you got thrown out of school for calling the dean a fish."

Bob Smith: "I didn't call him a fish. I just said 'that's our dean,' real fast."

Fifth Row—Balch, Davis, Neidner, Joe Bloodgood, H. Bancroft, Mohs, Bunn, Sweet, Brechler.

Fourth Row—Eby, Alexander, B. Fox, C. Johnson, MacDuffee, C. Fox, Huebner, F. Hicks, Femrite.

Third Row—Miller, Leonard, Wieg, Curkeet, Giles, Jill Bloodgood, Avery, Wilkie.

Second Row—Mutchler, D. Bancroft, Sonnenberg, Napper, Langlois, Morehouse, Fassett.

First Row—Fred, Montgomery, S. Johnson, Miss Springhorn, Brumm, C. Hicks, Blied.

Also—Joachim, Smith.

EIGHTH GRADE

President ---------- Cyril Femrite
Vice President ---------- Bob Neidner
Council Representative ---------- Cyril Femrite
Adviser ---------- Miss Springhorn

We, the members of the eighth grade, feel that this year has been one of the most interesting of our school life, because we know we are going to be real high school students next year, and really take part in high school affairs; and also because for the first time in our lives we were permitted to have a small choice of subjects.

Every afternoon we have an after-school sport such as basketball, badminton, horse-back riding, and tap-dancing for the girls and for the boys, football, basketball, etc.

Our junior choir disbanded after the first semester but as the year passed we got deeper into our studies and they therefore became increasingly absorbing.

At Christmas time we enjoyed fixing attractive baskets.

We hold our breath when we think of high school and all that is to come.

Fourth Row—Finch, Peckham, Blume, Noland, Ross, Jamieson, Beck, LaFollette.
Third Row—Crosley, Neesvig, Vingom, Janda, DeLeon, Blum, Emory, Schwingel.
Second Row—Munkwitz, Rucker, Rosen, Baernstein, Woodburn, Broadhead, Fitzgerald.
First Row—Kessler, Damon, Clayton, Walker, Mr. Edgerton, Heironimus, Levenick, Chipman.
Also—Fritz, Harris, Ketchum, MacDuffee, Noer, Schwid.

SEVENTH GRADE

Co-Presidents ---------- Nadia Janda, John Harris
Co-Vice Presidents ---------- Wayland Noland, Bill Brodhead
Co-Secretaries ---------- Patricia Emory, Dorothy Damon
Council Representative ---------- Wayland Noland
Adviser ---------- Mr. Edgerton

When the first day of school came, we were very excited. Every day we liked school a little better. We elected class officers and divided the class into two sections, called the Blues and the Whites. When Hallowe'en came, we had a party in the upper gym. We had cider and doughnuts and lots of candy. We dressed up as ghosts and witches, etc. The person that could not be identified for the longest time got a prize.

The first semester in Home Economics, the girls cooked. Just before Christmas vacation, we made cookies and candy. The second semester we started making dresses.

The boys had Industrial Arts which they enjoyed as much as the girls liked Home Economics.

Our work in the seventh grade has been very interesting and enjoyable.

JUNIOR HIGH

Fred MacDuffee—(To his mother). Would you give me 50c to be good?

Mrs. M.—I certainly would not.

Fred M.—Oh, so you want me to be good for nothing.

Jill Bloodgood—(Humming loudly in study hall).

Miss Cushman—Is that your idea of cooperation in here?

Jill B.—What do you mean?

Miss Cushman—That humming.

Jill B.—Oh, I didn't hear me—I won't do it again.

Mr. Davis—(Identifying some rocks that the class had brought). This is a piece of copper ore from New Mexico. This is piece of iron ore from Michigan, and (coming to the brick which someone was going to fool him with) this is a piece of impudence from some member of this class.

Names and Phrases

John Brechler—That voice
Bob Davis—Sour Puss
Fred MacDuffee—Ha! Ha! Ha!
Barbara Langlois—That figure
Joan Blied—Silly little chap
Forrest Hicks—Stubborn
Phil Peckham—Tough Guy
Doris De Leon—We Three

My Doggie

If I had a little doggie,
I'd let him eat and eat and eat,
Until his little tummy was way below his feet.

—George Munkwitz.

Ooey-gooey

Ooey-gooey was a worm,
A manly worm was he,
He sat upon the railroad track,
The train he did not see.
Oh, Ooey-gooey.

—Thomas Jamieson.

(Bing) Phyllis Crosby — "You're it, James."

(Porky) Doris DeLeon — Charlie Johnson is in the eighth grade.

(Bob) Robert LaFollette — "Big game hunter and gunman."

(Junior) Rolf Noer — Take off your glasses and fight, Rolf.

Phyllis Schwingel—"Wow."

(Corky) George Munkwitz—Dog lover.

Scene in science class. (Authentic).

Bell rang about half a minute ago. Mr. McMullen says, "Sit down and be quiet. You know what that bell means." (Sound outside of classroom door.) Mr. McMullen hurries over and holds the door tight. An attempt to open the door from the outside is heard. Mr. McMullen gets red in the face and I expect the person was too. Mr. McMullen's conscience gets him and he opens the door slowly and in comes Mr. Davis, much embarrassed.

ACTIVITIES

Fourth Row—Ewbank, Turner, Neidner, Rice, Mueller, O'Connell, Watzke, Lorenz.
Third Row—Eisele, Marks, S. Jackson, A. Jackson, Beck, McGovern, Anderson.
Second Row—Reineking, Steinhauer, Terry, Jollos, Kinne, Rockwood, Hicks, Stafford.
First Row—Brown, Haake, P. Jamieson, Hirschberg, Bradley, Taylor, Trumbower.
Also—Clark, Everson, Fox, T. Jamieson, Miss Springhorn, Sullivan, Wilkie, B. Bradley.

ANNUAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ---------- Joseph Hirschberg

Business Mgr. ---------- Richard Bradley

Assistant Editor ---------- Andrew Rice

Adviser ---------- Miss Springhorn

Art Editor ---------- Richard Mueller

Humor Editor ---------- Sidney Jackson
Staff ------ Don Anderson, Bill Bradley, Janet Clark, Henry Ewbank, Tom Jamieson, Don Watzke, Harold Wilkie

Activities Editor ---------- Margaret Kinne

Sports Editor ---------- Bob Beck
Staff ---------- Karl Eisele, Paul Lorenz, John O'Connell

Senior Editor ---------- Josephine Trumbower

Music Editor ---------- Dorothy Terry

Literature Editor ---------- Peggy Jamieson
Staff ---------- Jane Harriet Hicks, Frances Sullivan, Osmon Fox, June Everson, Don Anderson, Jack Marks, Cynthia Brown

Dramatic Editor ---------- Inge Jollos
Staff ---------- Katharine Taylor

Faculty Editor ---------- Mary Ellen Steinhauer
Staff ---------- Janet Rockwood

Forensics Editor ---------- Barbara Haake

Social Editor ---------- Margery Stafford

Photography Editor ---------- Mac Turner
Staff ---------- Osmon Fox

Calendar Editor ---------- Ann Jackson

Second Row—Wilkie, MacDuffee, Fox, Hirschberg, Mueller, Gilbert, Spencer, Jackson.
First Row—J. Bloodgood, Patterson, Turner, Ullsvik, Johnson, F. Bloodgood, Levenick.

THE BOWLING CLUB

Officers

President ---------- Chester Johnson
Vice President ---------- Mac Turner
Adviser ---------- Mr. Ullsvik

The Bowling Club is a new organization, formed this year. Its purpose is to promote interest among the boys in Wisconsin High School in the fine art of bowling. Many of the members started out knowing little or nothing about the sport. However, meetings held every other week have improved the fourteen members considerably. Meetings are also held after school, where rules and scores are reviewed. The sponsor is Mr. Ullsvik who has been very enthusiastic. The club was organized by Chet Johnson at the beginning of the year, and he and Mr. Ullsvik, the adviser, have contributed a great deal towards its success.

3rd row—Jackson, D. Mueller, R. Mueller, Bush.
2nd row—Bradley, Turner, Rice, Depew, Ewbank.
1st row—Pride, Hirschberg, S. Jackson, Pooley, Otto, Curtin.

RED DOMINO

Officers

Red Domino ---------- Owen Otto
Domino of the Archives ---------- Joseph Hirschberg
Domino of the Vault ---------- Sidney Jackson
Adviser ---------- Mr. Pooley

It was amidst a thunderous roar of applause that the final curtain was drawn on Red Domino's production of that one-act thriller, "A Night at the Inn," presented before a packed and enthusiastic school assembly on March 31. The play, a mixture of humor, mystery, and the supernatural, was the first dramatic venture of Red Domino in recent years. Directed by Joseph Hirschberg, and staged and costumed by Owen Otto, the cast included almost the entire membership of the club.

Red Domino, under the able advisership of Mr. Pooley, has forged ahead in recent years to first place in general backstage handy-man work, and this year again, club members assisted in most of this type of work. Many played outstanding roles in various school productions. Socially, too, the Red Dominors were not at a loss either; two outstanding parties were held during the year. All in all, and bearing in mind particularly the successful one-act play, Red Domino may be said to live up to its constitution in promoting dramatics at Wisconsin High School.

1st row—M. Stafford, J. Sullivan, R. Kubly, A. Rice, J. Hicks, N. Wright.
2nd row—K. Taylor, I. Jollos, Miss L. Johnson, J. Burns, B. Haake.

THE FRENCH CLUB

Officers

President ---------- Jeremiah Burns
Vice President ---------- Andrew Rice
Secretary ---------- Inge Jollos
Adviser ---------- Miss Laura Johnson

A new idea was introduced into Wisconsin High School club life this year. The fourth year French class started a club which they called the "Cercle Francais." All the French students who had free periods at that time were invited to attend the meetings which were held every other Monday morning at nine o'clock.

The object of the club is to further the speaking and understanding of the French language in school, and to have a good time doing so. At the meetings everything has been presented, from plays and speakers, to French games. Each member has had a chance to arrange several programs for the club, and this new club has provided an interesting and useful way for French students to enjoy the French language.

2nd row—Marks, Montgomery, Boegholt, Bunn, P. Rice, Odegard, Hirschberg.
1st row—Leonard, Jollos, A. Rice, Jackson, Walton, Purcell.
Also—Brannon, Hayes, Kessler, Anderson, Ewbank.

DEBATE CLUB

Officers

President ---------- Andrew Rice
V. President ---------- Sidney Jackson
Secretary ---------- Inge Jollos
Treasurer ---------- Judith Walton
Advisers ---------- Miss Borchers, Mr. Davis

A Recipe for Debating

Take five pounds of hot air, add a couple of pounds of good, solid brains, mix in plenty of spice and there you have the portrait of the typical Debate Club member.

Now take about a dozen of these and serve up at 6 o'clock of a Saturday morning at the bus station and they're off to Rockford. They travelled a lot, these debaters, to Baraboo, Lodi, Edgerton, Portage, East High and were hosts to still a greater number of schools. They participated in the Speech Institute and in their own invitational contest, of course.

And, believe it or not, this recipe is a mighty successful one. Look in the trophy case at school and you will see a shiny cup—the city championship debate cup won last year and installed this year. And what is more important when real contest time came round, our debaters won the sub-district championship, winning three debates apiece and losing none! Victory! At the district championship, a gallant struggle occurred and our teams brought back a second place.

This recipe is a social success, you may be sure, too, with two Debate Club parties and a picnic on the credit side of the ledger. But despite all this, there is probably little we could have done well, were it not for the help and advice given us by numerous practice-teachers and our coaches, Miss Borchers and Mr. Davis.

5th row—Brannon, McGuire, Bell, Baernstein, Thompson, Jackson, Rice, Brumm, Lemmel, Teckemeyer.

4th row—Risley, Neesvig, Quillen, Gustaveson, Hayes, L. Elwell, Smith, M. Elwell, Collentine, F. Levenick, Merritt.

3rd row—Sonnenberg, Mutchler, Blum, Vinghom, Janda, Jerome, Wilson, Reineking, Wittwer, DeLeon.

2nd row—Davies, Wieg, Curkeet, Beck, Brown, V. Colbert, Daniels, Walker, L. Bryant, Anderson, Schott.

1st row—C. Levenick, Reynolds, V. Bryant, Heironimus, D. Damon, Boegholt, White, Klipstein, B. Colbert, Nesbit, Adams, Fassett.

Also—Conklin, Damon, Murray, MacDuffee, Schwid, Sherry.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Officers

President ---------- Betty White
V. President ---------- Lorraine Klipstein
Secretary ---------- Betty Colbert
Treasurer ---------- Genevieve Murray
Point Secretary ---------- Joan Adams
Adviser ---------- Miss Cooper

Under the able leadership of Miss Cooper the Girls' Athletic Association of Wisconsin High has progressed rapidly in its activities. The membership is not limited and any girl who is interested in sports may join. There is a wide variety of sports, and participation is rewarded by the point system. This system is classified under two headings, (1) organized sports, such as volley-ball, basket-ball, tennis, or hockey and (2) individual sports, such as horse-back riding, bicycling, or hiking. The first group offers 5 points for each hour spent, and the second group offers 3 points. When a certain number of points have been earned, the girl is awarded an emblem.

The club this year has offered its members companionship and added to the enjoyment of all types of sports. The club's motto is "A sport for every girl."

5th row—Hayes, Bell, Havey, Grafton, Jackson, Lowry, M. Frederici, L. Elwell, Sherry, Klipstein, Sullivan.

4th row—Rockwood, Moll, B. Colbert, Everson, Hicks, Merritt, Gustaveson, Quillen, Horner Reineking.

3rd row—Taylor, White, Bateman, Daniels, S. Steinhauer, J. Steinhauer, McCormick, Zapata, Stoeber, Gulhang, Sheldon.

2nd row—Davies, Anderson, Stafford, Jerome, Risley, M. Elwell, Luster, Terry, Jollos, V. Colbert.

1st row—Boltz, Conlin, P. Jamieson, Clark, M. E. Steinhauer, Mrs. Nofsker, Kinne, Rundell, F. Frederici, Dickson, Wright.

GIRLS' STUDENT CLUB

Officers

President ---------- Margaret Kinne
V. President ---------- Mary Ellen Steinhauer
Secretary ---------- Barbara Rundell
Treasurer ---------- Janet Clark
Program Chairman ---------- Faye Frederici
Adviser ---------- Mrs. Nofsker

Girls' Student Club is open to every girl in the Senior High School. It is a Junior Girl Reserve Club and holds its monthly supper meetings at the YWCA.

Members believe that this year was one of the most successful in the club's existence. At Thanksgiving the members filled baskets of food and clothing for the Welfare Bureau. We dressed dolls for the Empty Stocking Club at Christmas time. The girls also had a Christmas party at school for twenty children, aged from three to six years. One of the meetings was a party at the home of our adviser, Mrs. Nofsker. We held our Annual Spring Picnic at the YWCA Farm.

One of the Highlights of the year was a Style Show, put on by the club members for the Mother-Daughter Banquet in April.

Our club provides a place for girls to become acquainted with one another, to enjoy themselves, and to take part in interesting activities.

4th row—Hirschberg, Fox, Oetking, Bolz, Alexander, R. Mueller, Patterson, Turner.
3rd row—Rippe, Schuette, Davis, D. Mueller, Harper, Mucks, Depew, Anderson.
2nd row—Waters, Smith, Spencer, Royston, Thomas, Lorenz, Damon.
1st row—Jackson, Otto, O'Connell, Ullsvik, Beck, Krehl.

HI-Y

Officers

President ---------- John O'Connell
Vice President ---------- Bob Beck
Secretary ---------- Owen Otto
Sergeant at Arms ---------- Dever Spencer
Adviser ---------- Mr. Ullsvik

"The purpose of Hi-Y is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the whole community, high standards of Christian character."

Hi-Y has been very active this year. Meetings are held every Tuesday night, when the members meet for supper, a business meeting, and program.

For the second consecutive year, Hi-Y of Wisconsin High won the "Little Brown Jug" in the athletic competition against other Hi-Y clubs in the city.

Hi-Y sponsored a Football Banquet and Prom for the victorious Wisconsin High eleven in the fall.

We had a Mother and Son Banquet on May 9th and three private parties. Paul Lorenz was sent by the club to the National Hi-Y Conference in Minnesota in May.

4th row—Grann, D. Mueller, Bush, R. Mueller, Jackson, Alexander, Mucks.
3rd row—Schuette, Depew, Eggers, Davis, J. O'Connell, Neidner, Rippe.
2nd row—Beck, Royston, Wright, Stein, Clark, L. Peterson, Spencer, Fitzgerald.
1st row—Krehl, T. O'Connell, Lorenz, Knapp, Anderson, Waters, Damon.

"W" CLUB

Officers

President ---------- Dick Anderson
Vice President ---------- Paul Lorenz
Secretary ---------- Jack Waters
Adviser ---------- Coach Knapp

Every boy in school who has won a letter in any sport can be a member of the "W" Club if he wishes.

The purpose of the club is to promote and further intramural sports; members help out with the intramurals by acting as managers and referees.

This year the club encouraged scholastic improvement by awarding, at the end of the year, a trophy to the member of the "W" Club whose scholastic record has improved the most during the course of the year. Next year the trophy will be given to the class where the "W" Club members have improved their records the most. The trophy will be donated annually by Mr. Knapp.

A member from each sport is selected to serve on the "W" Board. The purpose of the Board is to award letters to the boys who have met the requirements for winning a letter in the sport in which they have participated.

3rd row—Luster, Rockwood, J. Montgomery, M. Frederici, F. Frederici, Sullivan, Boegholt, Terry.
2nd row—S. Steinhauer, H. Montgomery, Conlin, J. Steinhauer, Bunn, Kessler, Moll, Haake.
1st row—Reynolds, Reinfried, M. E. Steinhauer, Miss L. Johnson, Boltz, Wright, Clark.
Also—Horner, Rundell.

THALIA

Officers

President ---------- Mary Ellen Steinhauer
V. President ---------- Augusta Bolzt
Secretary ---------- Marilyn Reinfried
Treasurer ---------- Nancy Wright
Program Chairman ---------- Dorothy Terry
Adviser ---------- Miss Laura Johnson

Thalia is a popular girls' Dramatic Club, with 25 members. Supper meetings are held once a month at the homes of members. Programs consist of a business meeting, then play reading and discussion, or one-act plays put on by members.

Thalia was active in assisting the production staff of the All-School Play and the Operetta. Stage properties, make-up, and ushering are some of the activities in which the members participated. They also helped to put on the One-Act Plays given during the winter. The girls sponsored a very successful candy sale at school, and subscribed to a magazine for the school library. Thalia's members had a Treasure Hunt party this year.

The aim of the club is to learn more about dramatics. Miss Laura Johnson, the adviser, has certainly helped the club to promote interest in the theater and in school dramatics.

4th row—Dickson, M. Jamieson, McGuire, J. Teckmeyer, Stoeber, Johnson, A. Teckmeyer, McCormick.
3rd row—Sullivan, Hicks, C. Tormey, P. Connor, Coe, Adams, C. Connor.
2nd row—Holt, Nesbit, Brannon, Levenick, J. Tormey, Wittwer, P. Jamieson, Daniels
1st row—Brown, Jackson, Thompson, Miss Weightman, Parker, Trumbower, George.
Also—Kessenich.

PHILOMATHIA

Officers

First Semester

President ---------- Peggy Jamieson
V. President ---------- Suzanne Nesbit
Secretary ---------- Lorraine Thompson
Treasurer ---------- Barbara Coe

Second Semester

President ---------- Lorraine Thompson
V. President ---------- Ann Jackson
Secretary ---------- Virginia Parker
Treasurer ---------- Josephine Trumbower

Adviser ---------- Miss Weightman

Philomathia is a service club and a social organization, with members in the senior High at Wisconsin High.

Semi-annually Philomathia sponsors a Parent-Faculty Tea, where the teachers and parents can become acquainted. The library receives a magazine subscription from the club, and the trophies in the lower hall are kept neat and shining by Philomathia.

Philomathia meets the first Tuesday of every month at the homes of members. The suppers are planned by the food chairman and her helpers. A business meeting follows. The club has had two parties this year, a hay-ride in the fall, and a semi-formal dance in the spring.

Miss Weightman is the adviser and sponsor. She is very helpful and understanding and is greatly appreciated by all of the members.

1st row—Milward, Adams, Wright, Jackson, Jamieson, McGuire, O'Connell.
2nd row—Anderson, Bjerk, Truax, Trump, Smith, Rippe.

BLUE ARROW

OFFICERS

President ---------- Paul Truax
V. President ---------- Ralph Smith
Secretary-Treasurer ---------- Don Anderson
Adviser ---------- Mr. Trump

Blue Arrow is an educational and social club for Freshmen and Sophomore boys at Wisconsin High School.

The club has twelve members this year. There were four old members, and three Sophomores and five Freshmen were introduced to the club at an initiation which will long be remembered.

Meetings are held every two weeks at the homes of the members. The members first have a business meeting, then speakers or movies make up the program. This year's highlights were talks on Mexico, on the art of Photography, and movies on Conservation and Winter Sports.

Blue Arrow had a Tobboggan party at Tom O'Connell's, and a Spring Formal for the Alumni.

Mr. Trump is the able sponsor for this up and coming club, and his good advice has given Blue Arrow a very successful year.

3rd row—Jamieson, Beck, Ross, Noland, Blume.
2nd row—Woodburn, Rosen, Peckham, Finch, Baernstein, LaFollette.
1st row—Kessler, Rucker, Brodhead, Mr. Waller, Fitzgerald, Munkwitz, Chipman.
Also—Harris, Noer, Postweiler.

HOBBY-CRAFT CLUB

Officers

President ---------- Bob LaFollette
Vice President ---------- Phil Peckham
Secretary ---------- Billy Brodhead
Treasurer ---------- Billy Chipman
Adviser ---------- Mr. Waller

The Hobby-Craft Club is a new organization in school this year, and its membership is limited to Seventh and Eighth Grade boys.

The purpose of the club is to foster personal and social development, and to create constructive and interesting hobbies for leisure activity. The program is varied. Members have worked in the shop, listened to talks on hobbies and sports, and taken hikes. Mr. Waller is the club adviser and he has helped us a great deal in getting the club started.

Meetings are held at school every other Tuesday afternoon.

4th row—J. Jamieson, R. Jackson, Turner, O. Otto, Rice, Fox, Larson, Hirschberg.
3rd row—Browne, Patterson, MacDuffee, Odegard, Ewbank, Bradley, S. Jackson, Krehl.
2nd row—Coe, M. Otto, Kinne, Bunn, Walton, M. Jamieson, Montgomery.
1st row—P. Jamieson, Steinhauer, Terry, Oeland, Mr. Sur, Hicks, Zapata, Trumbower.
Also—Hunt, Sheldon, Mosley.

ORPHEUS

Officers

President ---------- Josephine Trumbower
V. President ---------- Joseph Hirschberg
Secretary ---------- Andrew Rice
Adviser ---------- Mr. Sur

Calendo e Perdendosi non troppo may mean nothing to the average student at Wisconsin High School, but the music-lovers who make up the membership of Orpheus should be ready to explain it in full at the drop of a baton.

Orpheus, although it is now only entering its third year of existence, is an active group of students, who are trying to encourage music appreciation in leisure time by making it alive and interesting. The members listen to recordings of famous music, (Brahms' First Symphony and Beethoven's "Choral" Ninth Symphony were among those enjoyed) take little quizzes on musical knowledge, sing informally as a group, and take part in small ensembles. Many of these activities are presented at the monthly Orpheus meeting at a member's home. Mr. Sur, as you know, is the adviser of the group, and he deserves many 'bravos' for the help he has given in guiding us in our search for musical enjoyment.

Orpheus is a club for those interested in music. The club pin is our symbol. Each corner of it represents one of our aims, friendship, harmony, rhythm and melody. Its colors, blue and silver, stand for loyalty to music and friends of music, and friendship.

3rd row—McMurray, H Ross, Harper, Turner, Bolz, J. Neidner, Schuette, R. Anderson.
2nd row—Marks, Krehl, Sheldon, Beck, D. Anderson, Ross, R. Neidner.
1st row—Balch, Wilkie, Stafford, Jones, R. Bradley, B. Bradley, Lowry, Hicks.

THE SKI CLUB

Officers

Chairman ---------- Richard Bradley
Secretary ---------- Fred Jones

The Ski Club had one meeting early in the winter to get organized. Richard Bradley was elected President, but rivalry wasn't very strong because Midge Stafford was one of the swabs against whom he was pitted. Comrade Fred Jones was made Secretary with that star, Bill Bradley, as assistant. Most of the work of the Ski Club was done individually. The vast number of Wisconsin High skiers who went off Muir Knoll for the first time this winter shows that enthusiasm was high.

Members of the Ski Club competed in the City Tournament held at Shorewood. Carl Harper won in his class, Bill Bradley won in his class, and Midge couldn't but win in hers (being the only girl). The Club also competed in the Rockford Junior Tournament, where Lee Sheldon took first place. Some of the members competed in the Muir Knoll Contest, some went to Wausau and to Cross Plains.

Much enthusiasm was shown by the skiers and improvement was marked throughout the year.

2nd row—White, Jerome, Walton, McIntyre, Purcell, Taylor, Reineking.
1st row—Leonard, Oeland, Bird, Miss Hoard, Grafton, Stafford, Kinne.
Also—Colbert, Mosley.

TRIACONTA

OFFICERS

President ---------- Jane Grafton
V. President ---------- Celia Bird
Secretary ---------- Mary Jean Oeland
Treasurer ---------- Patricia Leonard
Program Co-Chairmen ---------- Jean McIntyre and Midge Stafford
Social Chairman ---------- Margaret Kinne
Adviser ---------- Miss Hoard

Triaconta is an active dramatic club, which meets once a month for a supper meeting. The purpose of Triaconta is to learn play direction, stage setting, make-up, and costume design. Through participation in school plays and club activities each girl gets experience in the different fields of dramatics.

This year two one-act plays were prepared and presented at the club meetings. The club also gave an assembly program, a one-act play, entitled "The Wallflower." The girls purchased a new make-up box for use in school productions, and presented a subscription to "Stage" magazine to the school library. They maintain a Triconta library of books, plays and magazines. They took charge of the Annual Senior Baby Picture Contest and awarded the prizes in assembly.

The social activities have included several informal parties during the year, and a Mother and Daughter tea in the spring.

Due to the able assistance of the club adviser, Miss Hoard, and her college assistants, Miss Coles and Miss Quies, we feel that we have had a very successful and enjoyable year.

JUNIOR PROM

"April showers bring May flowers." Wheeeee! What a pip of a prom!

A trellis draped with beautiful flowers hovered over us as we entered to the soothing strains of Larry O'Brien's orchestra. Countless flowers graced the upper gym and transformed it into a realm of beauty.

That able king John Schuette escorted as his queen charming Mary McGuire. King John and Queen Mary had a busy time of it all evening, greeting the guests, dancing, and all in all setting a pleasing step for everyone to follow.

In case you don't already know, there were three, might we say, generations of Prom Kings and Queens at the Prom. The reigning couple surpassed them all.

It was certainly a surprise when 12:00 sprung its unnecessary self upon us. The evening seemed to have just started, but I guess all the smoothest parties end that way and this was really smooth.

Committee Chairmen

Decorations ---------Frances Sullivan
Orchestra ----------Paul Lorenz
Tickets ----------Bob Bolz
Financial ----------Osmon Fox
Publicity ----------Patricia Leonard
Punch ----------Jack Waters
Invitations ----------Barbara Coe
Check Room ----------George Hunt

THE CRADLE SONG

Characters

Sister Johanna of the Cross	Jean McIntyre
The Doctor	Joe Hirschberg
The Vicaress	Celia Bird
The Prioress	Katherine Taylor
Teresa	Patricia Moll
Antonio	Sydney Jackson
Mistress of Novices	Ann Jackson
Sister Marcella	Margery Stafford
Sister Incz	Nancy Wright
Sister Sagrario	Inge Jollos
Sister Maria Jesus	Patricia Leonard
Sister Tornera	Mary McGuire
The Poet	Andrew Rice
A Peasant	Tom McGovern

BEFORE

If you have never witnessed a rehearsal of one of these memorable All School Plays given each year, we'll give you the low down right now about what transpired before the show was finally given.

While the noisy jabber of the casts which comes trooping in, in varying degrees of tardiness, is gradually being reduced by Mr. Buerki, rehearsal finally gets fairly under way.

If "Papa," in his inevitable brown corduroys, has that knowing look in his eyes, you know what is to follow. It never fails; with his hand inscrutably pointing our way he orders us to de-gum and the whole cast makes a desultory trip to the basket.

If you should possibly have the mad desire to know that Mr. Buerki really thinks of the play and how it is progressing, you are frustrated from the start for he is non-commital in his accomplished and inimitable manner.

The old saying that a poor dress rehearsal is followed by a good show certainly held for the "Cradle Song" (at least in part) for that dress rehearsal was positively the lousiest in the history of drama in Wisconsin High School.

A cast which doesn't know the lines is usually in rather deep water, but when that cast is prevented from proclaiming those lines that they do know by contracting that pernicious form of hysteria known colloquially as the giggles, the situation is downright serious. Now we admit that a black veil covering a face with only the top of a white and quivering nose visible possibly is a comical sight, but that that should lead to such reactions—well tut-tut! Some spark was set loose, but no matter what it was, a series of multitudinous giggles was heard which completely demoralized the cast and turned a serious drama into a farce!

Mind you, all this occurred only at dress rehearsal, for the cast was much too scared November second and third when this memorable effort was produced to so much as wink.

AFTER

Something unusual was tried this year by the Wisconsin High School dramatic department. Instead of the usual fast-moving comedies presented in previous years, Wisconsin High rooters were taken from the noise of the outside world into the quiet, peaceful atmosphere of the Convent of the Dominican Nuns.

The rising curtain reveals the serene interior of the convent, where white-robed sisters pass their lives untouched by the mundane clamor. There are few excitements, few variations to alter the quiet theme of their existence. But today there is something unusual, for the nuns are celebrating the fete-day of their Mother Prioress. With joyous but subdued delight the novices present her gifts.

Later in the day a mysterious basket arrives. The nuns gather around and find inside a tiny baby. The child is received with varied emotions—from real horror on the part of the severe, over-pious Vicaress, to the intense joy of Sister Johanna of the Cross. It awakens the motherly feelings of all of them, and, with the help of the kind doctor, who promises to adopt her, they accept the baby girl within the cloister.

For the good nuns, to whom the simplest happenings are eventful, the coming of the child is like a miracle, especially for Sister Johanna, who has so much love to give it. The others slowly file out to the chapel, leaving the child with her; she leans over the baby saying: "Little one, little one, whom do you love?" Thus the curtain falls on the first act.

Eighteen years have passed before we see the nuns again. The baby, Teresa, has grown into a charming young girl. It is the day when she is to be married and leave with her husband, Antonio, for far-off America, where she will never again see those who have so tenderly raised her.

She bids them all a tearful farewell and the curtain lowers as Sister Johanna, with a cry, falls upon her knees beside the empty chair.

THE CHIMES OF NORMANDY

Cast of Characters:

Henri, Count de Corneville ---------- Mac Turner
Jean Grenichieux ---------- Henry Ewbank
Gaspard ---------- Joseph Hirschberg
The Bailli ---------- Robert Watzke
Germaine ---------- Katharine Taylor
Serpolette ---------- Carol Huebner
Annette ---------- Margaret Kinne
Gertrude ---------- Margery Stafford

Directed by Mr. Sur and Mr. Davis.

The operetta this year was given under unique circumstances: Wisconsin High, not to be outdone by Orson Welles, et al, gave for the first time in history, a modern version of this well-known operetta! This remarkable production was done entirely without scenery or costumes, before a highly appreciative audience, which had no difficulty whatsoever in imagining Mr. Sur's desk as a haunted castle and a hole in the curtains as the entrance to the picturesque village of Corneville.

The operetta takes place in the seventeenth century, and centers around the supposedly haunted castle of the Duc de Corneville. In the first act we see the servants of the village waiting to be hired out at the annual hiring fair, and learn that Germaine, a ward of old Gaspard is engaged to wed the Bailli, but has promised to marry Jean Grenichieux, a sailor, whom she believes to have saved her from drowning. A newcomer who proves to be the long absent Duc Henri de Corneville hires Germaine as a servant after she has run away from Gaspard. According to an ancient law of Normandy, a servant cannot be forced into marriage by her guardian, so Germaine does not have to marry the Bailli and is free to wed Grenichieux. However, she finds now that she has fallen in love with the Duc Henri. Then she overhears a conversation between Henri and Jean Grenichieux, and learns that it was really Henri and not the coward Jean who saved her from death, and that Henri loves her dearly.

Serpolette, another ward of Gaspard's is the town gossip, and despised by everyone. It is known that one of the wards was found as a baby by Gaspard in a field. Serpollette is sure that it was she that was found thus, and is convinced that she is a princess at least.

Henri, convinced that his castle is not haunted, determines to disprove the legend, and proceeds, with a band of trusty men to search the building. A very exciting night ensues, in which Gaspard is so frightened that he loses his mind. A letter is found in his possession that proves either Germaine or Serpolette to be a Countess. Which one really is the Countess can be determined only by Gaspard, who is out of his mind. Serpolette of course is convinced that she is the Countess. Gaspard, however, regains his senses, and pronounces Germaine the Countess de Lucenay! Everything ends very happily, for Henri and Germaine are united, and Serpolette contents herself with Jean.

Thus the story unfolded, and was carried out very successfully by the cast and chorus. The production was probably enjoyed even more than as if it were given in the orthodox manner, with elaborate costumes and scenery, for everyone knew the difficulties under which the performers were working, and appreciated more than ever the loyalty and enthusiasm, as well as excellent direction, that made the production a real success.

The time—7:55.

The place—Wisconsin High School Auditorium.

The occasion—Saturday night One-Act plays series.

The characters—Two ladies talking in the audience.

Mrs. X—Have you got a program?

Mrs. Y—Yes, they gave me one at the door.

Mrs. X—Look at the talent we will see to-nighth! Mary McGuire, Virginia Parker, Francis Bloodgood, Joe Hirschberg, Owen Otto, Katharine Taylor, Inge Jollos, Marjory Stafford, Sidney Jackson, Helen Bunn, and dozens of others are going to perform.

Mrs. Y—This certainly should be an enjoyable evening. Why, everything from heavy drama to light, family comedies and even a Bernard Shaw play is going to be presented.

Mrs. X—Did you notice on your program that student participators have directed all the plays? (The lights are being dimmed and the noise of the audience subsides).

Mrs. Y—Sh-h The curtain is going up. I'm expecting great things. You know, both of my children are participating.

A Capella Choir

5th row—Thomas, Peterson, Watzke, Ewbank, Hirschberg, Moll, O. Otto, A. Rice, Johnson, Turner, Fox, J. Jamieson.

4th row—Colbert, Agard, McMurray, P. Price, Lowry, Thompson, Bradley, Jackson, Heimerl, Marks, Browne.

3rd row—Zapata, Stoeber, Huebner, Kinne, Walton, M. Jamieson, Cichon, McCormick, M. Otto, Reinfried.

2nd row—Jerome, Clark, Oeland, Smith, Leonard, Terry, Wright, Hicks, Stafford.

1st row—Stockland, Haake, Taylor, Reineking, Bolzt, Mr. Sur, P. Jamieson, Bird, Sheldon, Trumbower.

A CAPELLA CHOIR

The Choir has had a very busy and profitable year. In the annual concert by the Choir and Orchestras, the Choir presented:

The Spinning Top—Rimsky-Korsakoff, O Morn of Beauty—Sibelius, Echo Song—Di Lasso, Steal Away, a negro spiritual—arr. by Noble. Noble Cain, and the Cherubim Song—Tschaikowsky.

The Choir was again asked to sing for the Lenten service at the Capitol Theater; they sang O Bone Jesu—Pelestrina, and two Bach Chorales.

Back row (standing)—Moore, Keating, Krehl, MacDuffee, Jackson, Larson, McMurray, Odegard, Jones.
Front row (standing)—S. Steinhauer, Stoeber, M. Otto, Huebner, Lowry, Reineking, M. Mosley, Mr. Sur, Reiser, Smith, Ramsdell, M. E. Steinhauer, Oeland, Vallis, Tetzlaff.
Seated—J. Steinhauer, Montgomery, Smith, Terry, Jamieson, Hicks, Browne, J. Sheldon, Hirschberg, A. Rice, O. Otto, Bloodgood, Jackson, Ewbank, Schott, P. Rice, Bunn.
Also—Johnson, L. Mosely, E. Sheldon.

SENIOR ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra has not made as many public appearances this year as usual, but the few performances that were given were very favorably received:

There was the annual concert on Feb. 10, in which the Orchestra played Schubert's Sinfonietta, with three student conductors, Dream Pantomine from the opera Hansel and Gretel by Humperdinck, Bouree by Bach, and Procession of the Sardar—by Impolitow-Ivanov. The Orchestra also took part in a music assembly in which it presented Pomp and Circumstance by Elgar, the 1st and 3rd movements from the Petite Suite de Concert by Coleridge Taylor, and a Minuet by Handel.

Standing—Giles, Vingom, Bunn, Balch, Fenrite, Mr. Sur, Niedner, B. Fox, H. Bancroft, Noland, C. Fox, Finch.
Seated—Montgomery, Weig, F. Hicks, Mohs, Fassett, Ross, Morehouse, Jill Bloodgood, Sonnenberg, Napper, Davis, Joe Bloodgood, Blied, Brumm.

JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

The Junior Orchestra provides excellent training for any junior high school student who plays a musical instrument. Instruction is also available for beginners on some instruments.

The Junior Orchestra this year was unusually large and has done very fine work. The annual concert was opened by this group with three familiar selections:

Children's Prayer from Hansel and Gretel by Humperdinck, Old Refrain by Kriesler, and Break Forth O Beauteous Heavenly Light by Bach.

FORENSICS

Quote from the morning bulletin, February 21 ____ "Item 1. All students interested in trying out for the forensic activities of the high school meet in room 107, Thursday at 3:40."

So began the 1938-39 forensics, led by Mr. Davis. Came Thursday and a small group of students gathered in room 107. After some discussion by everyone, and explanation on the part of Mr. Davis, everybody signed up for one or more of the five activities—oratory, humorous declamation, serious declamation, extemporaneous speaking and extemporaneous reading.

Not satisfied with the turnout, however, Mr. Davis put another notice in the morning bulletin of February 27. Quote. "Item 2. ____There will be another meeting for those interested in forensics on Tuesday, at 3:40 in room 107." And before that Tuesday meeting, Mr. Davis proceeded to interest any and everyone he could. People who before had been "sure they were too busy," "couldn't do that sort of thing anyway," or "weren't interested," were persuaded that all these reasons were tommyrot, and one by one, probably to their own surprise, they succumbed and joined the search through the declamation file, or read up on all the latest political developments. From then on it was practically impossible to find an empty room after school hours. They were occupied, one and all by declaimers and orators, preparing feverishly for the great day. When it finally did come, there was fine competition and plenty of it. The results were as follows: Jane Montgomery won serious declamation, Bob Pride won humorous declamation. Mary Jane Purcell triumphed in the field of oratory while Andrew Rice came out on top in extemporaneous speaking, and Josephine Trumbower in extemporaneous reading.

Then on to Stoughton where Mary Jane Purcell scored a first for Wisconsin High with her oration.

We met our Waterloo at Delavan, but Mary Jane placed second, and so ended forensics for 1939, having been well represented, well supported and well directed—a season of which we can be proud.

ATHLETICS

CHAMPIONS

'Tis a real tough job that I've got here
To give you the dope on the team this year
'Cause "championship stuff" is just pretty high
For a poetical twister such as am I,

Let's start with Coach Knapp—that genial gent,
Who's been the guiding factor in the way the boys went,
A mighty fine leader, the boys all say,
And a fellow that teaches in a sportsmanlike way.

Then take Jack O'Connell of Celtic descent,
Who is one big reason the opposition's line bent.

And Captain Bob Beck the speed merchant, high scorer this year
A rascal who loves to break into the clear,

And Ted Damon a quarterback cool under fire
If he's not a dandy then I'm a liar;

Dick Anderson, guard of all city fame,
Who gives all he's got and loves the game.

Then George Mucks who's not so small
Likes to crash the line and see them fall.

And Gordie Royston a tow-headed, pass-grabbing, lad
Who gets 'em all—if they're to be had.

There's Howard Jackson just six feet four plus
Who caused opposition to make quite a fuss,

Both Barney and Dick on defense sweet,
Like to grab them by the feet.

And Jack Neidner who likes most of all,
To put down his head and advance that ball.

Paul Lorenz, who isn't slow,
Was hard to stop when on the go.

Shorty Waters, our watch fob guard
Hits 'em low and tackles hard,

Bill Depew, a boy with pluck,
Too bad he ran into a little hard luck.

Tommy Wright, with three years yet to play,
Boy, what a ball player he'll be some day.

John Schuette who came along fast,
A pretty fair center there at last.

Then Lyle Peterson, "Screwball" for short,
Who gets the ball and starts with a snort,

And Jim Grann a tall, lithe young player.
Next year he'll be an opponent slayer.

And young Tommy Rippe, before he is through,
Will show this town what a good end can do.

And George Fitzgerald will be back in '39
To bolster up the Prep front line.

So you see we've got backs and a mighty fine line
No wonder they rate in the conference "big time."
Well, probably this rambling should come to a stop,
With a serious thought for a bunch that's the tops,

To you seniors who ended your prep football careers,
We offer a toast for the coming years,
May the urge to win, and the old team fight,
That you displayed for the Blue and White
Help you in future jobs to be done,
So that when the chips are down and the scoring's done,
You can still come up and say—"I won."

Coach
Knapp

Royston
J. O'Connell
Waters
D. Mueller
Depew

Peterson
Rippe
Fitzgerald
Lorenz

T. O'Connell

Captain
Beck

Mucks
Jackson
Schuette
Anderson
R. Mueller

Wright
Grann
Damon
Neidner

Krehl

Word-Pictures of Football Lettermen by Coach

ANDERSON, RICHARD—Senior, offensive guard, defensive tackle. Strong, mobile, and experienced. A mighty good lineman. All city guard.

BECK, BOB—Left halfback. Fast and shifty, fine punter, fair passer, excellent blocker. A senior and strong leader, Bob was honored with election to the captaincy at the end of the season. All city halfback.

DAMON, TED—Senior quarterback. Transferred from West to Wisconsin High for his Senior Year. Ted blocks well, is consistent, and a good competitor.

DEPEW, WILLIAM—Senior center. The hard-luck player of the squad. Sick early in the season, injured later. Has strong determination.

FITZGERALD, GEORGE—Junior guard with springy feet. Small. A "watch-charm" guard. Lots of courage in his quiet Irish body.

GRANN, JAMES—Junior. Transferred from West. End. Big and tall with good muscular control. May become a star.

JACKSON, HOWARD—Senior tackle, tallest man on squad. Great talker and able tackle. Takes real interest in his work.

LORENZ, PAUL—Full-back and half-back; loves to excell. Played fine football. A junior in school but in his last year of competition on account of a technical rule.

MUCKS, GEORGE—Tall senior end. Talks quite a game but plays a good one too. Received passes on two of the seasons most important plays.

MUELLER, DAVID—Junior guard and tackle. Ask him how he got hold of the ball in the West game. No one else knows. Good man but overly given to horse-play.

MUELLER, RICHARD — Senior center. His case shows that it pays to stick to football even though the immediate outlook is not great. Played a good game.

NEIDNER, JACK — Sophomore halfback and fullback. Strong and firm of foot. Jack is an excellent line smasher. Good at blocking opposing fullbacks.

O'CONNELL, JOHN—Senior right tackle and our field general. Good at diagnosing opponents weaknesses and caling plays accordingly. Valuable man to teams. All city tackle.

PETERSON, LYLE—Junior halfback and end. Will be a much improved player next year.

RIPPE, TOM — Sophomore. Plays end. Frequently had to block Richy Anderson while scrimmaging in practice sessions. Had a tough time. Good hands; can pass and punt.

ROYSTON, GORDON—Senior end. Good blocker and effective all around end.

SCHUETTE, JOHN—Junior center; also played tackle. Has brains. Good team man.

WATERS, JACK—Junior guard. Shorty has his center of gravity low. Flashed fine play at times.

WRIGHT, TOM—Freshman fullback, also center. Only freshman letterman. Good defensive man and fast starter.

O'CONNELL, TOM—Manager and a lively one. All city manager.

THE GAMES

The team was very well balanced this year and was heavier than those of recent years with the line averaging about 170 pounds and the backs about 155. Fine teamwork and close cooperation together with the ability of each player brought us our first conference championship in eight years.

Columbus 0—Wisconsin High 19 **Captain—Mucks**

We started our season by visiting Columbus and managed to emerge with a nineteen point advantage. The team functioned well as a unit but a few of the boys were not yet in the best of condition. Bob Beck ran wild, scoring all three of the touchdowns on dashes of five, twenty-five and fifty yards. Late in the game freshman Tom Wright intercepted a pass and ran fifty-five yards for a touchdown, only to have the play called back.

West 14—Wisconsin High 0 **Captain—Beck**

The day before this game we were informed that we would have to do without the services of Bill Depew at center. This was a blow, but a few valiants filled in well and it was only after a long and fierce struggle that our team accepted defeat. Throughout the game the team played to the utmost of their ability only to realize that it was in vain, and so we salute West High, our only conqueror of the season.

Watertown 0—Wisconsin High 19 **Captain—O'Connell**

The team from Watertown was rated a dark horse in the conference but proved its worth by showing some of the best all-around play of the season. Royston, Neidner and Damon each scored touchdowns while Anderson converted on one out of three attempted goals. The team showed improvement and we looked forward to a good season although the score does not indicate the battle that took place.

Monroe 0—Wisconsin High 14 **Captain—Damon**

In one of our poorest exhibitions of the season we nipped Monroe by two touchdowns. Neidner and Beck each scored in the first half. The rest of the game seemed more like a mad fight than a football game. Numerous penalties were dealt out to both sides and not much progress was made by either team in the second half. Beck's kicking kept us out of trouble throughout the game. Anderson made good his two attempts of points after touchdowns.

Edgerton 7—Wisconsin High 14 **Captain—Anderson**

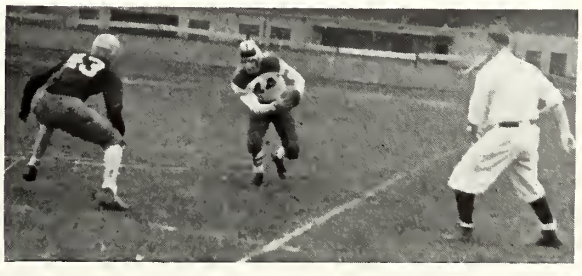
Our team had one of the closest games of the season this morning when we encountered Edgerton at Breese Stevens field. The field was wet but Neidner and Beck each managed to score while Edgerton was able to mark up a single tally. Anderson kicked both goals. Otherwise the game was a continual seesaw across the field, neither team being able to function well because of the rain and mud. We were very proud of this victory over the pre-season favorites.

Stoughton 0—Wisconsin High 20 **Captain—Beck**

Returning to their good play again, the team functioned smoothly and handed Stoughton a 20 to 0 defeat. Neidner, Beck and Lorenz accounted for a touchdown apiece. Anderson made good on two out of three field goal attempts. The team showed great improvement as a whole and played the brilliant football that it was noted for. This game clinched at least a tie in the conference for us.

Fort Atkinson 0—Wisconsin High 34 **Captain—Beck**

As a suitable climax to our successful season we downed Fort thirty-four to nothing in a game which was studded with the sparkling play of our backs and smooth well-coordinated play of the line. Beck scored three times, Lorenz and Royston each scored once. The game was a fine example of good sportsmanship and clean play and we commend Fort for their fine spirit. We thus ended our season and gained our first undisputed Southern Six crown since 1931.



3rd row—T. O'Connell, Clark, Asst. Coach Paul, Bush, Coach Knapp, Blum, Krehl.
2nd row—Smith, Bjerk, Wright, Rippe, Neidner, Eggers, Bolz.
1st row—Patterson, Co-capt. Anderson, Royston, Co-capt. Davis.

Birdseye View of Basketball Lettermen

Rich Anderson (Co-Captain) senior guard, the only hold over letterman. Sometimes known as "muscles," Rich was a strong player and was a steadying influence on the team. Although noted for his defense Rich drove in for a number of baskets at most important times.

John Davis (Co-Captain) senior forward—sometimes called "dead-eye Dick." Tending to run in spurts John had great nights against Central, Edgerton, Stoughton, and Monroe. His seriousness of purpose and concentration on the game brought about fine improvement during the season.

Tom Rippe	Gordy Royston	Tom Wright	John O'Connell

George Mucks—senior forward, although handicapped by persistent colds George turned in some good performances from his left foreward position.

John O'Connell—senior center and guard. Playing his first year of organized basketball John turned in an outstanding performance at Stoughton. Bud's rebounding and defensive play was of high calibre.

Gordon Royston—senior guard. The fastest man on the team, Gordy, like George Mucks was hampered by persistent colds. His speed and scoring ability made him a player dangerous to the opponents.

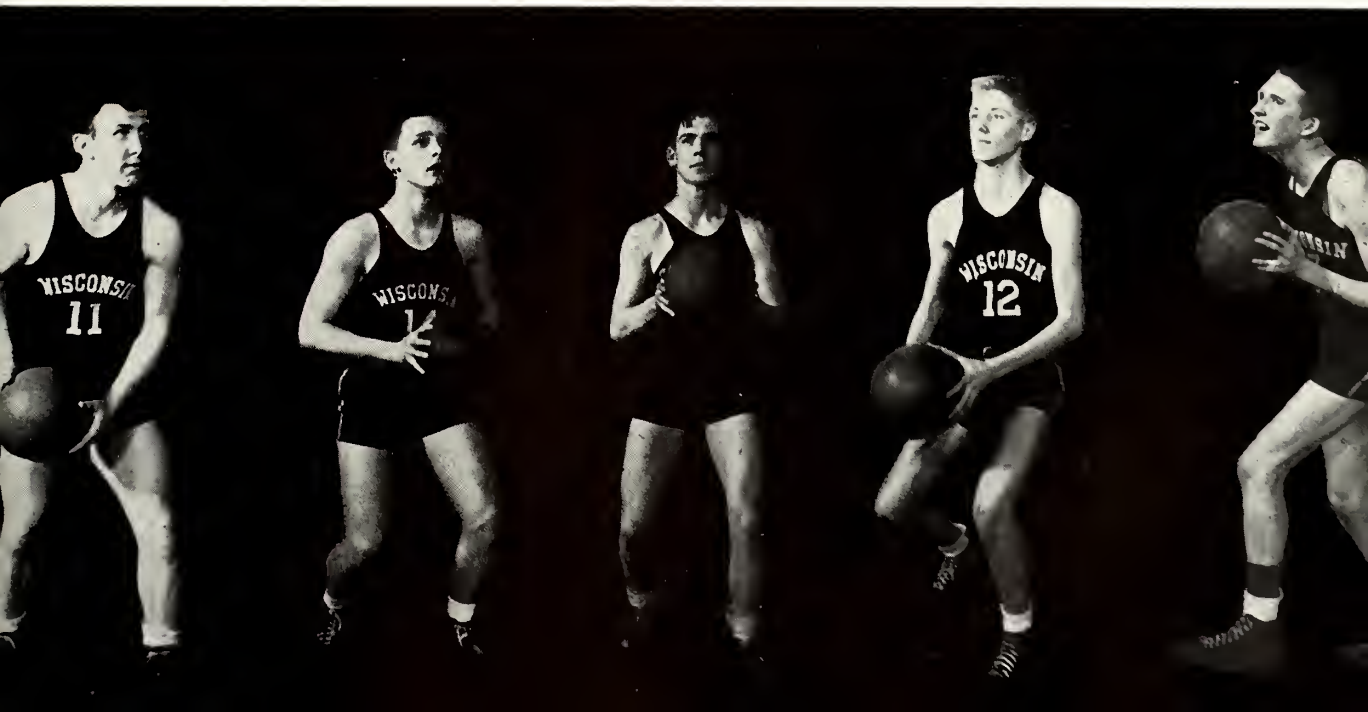
Bob Bush—junior center and guard. Bob was the team's best rebounder. Big, and inclined toward overweight, Bob was our second high scorer, and was a great defensive power.

Tom Eggers—junior—jack of all positions. Tom's excellent play on the "B" team promoted him to Varsity at mid season. A good all around player, Tom will be heard from next year.

Tom Rippe—sophomore forward. A splendid right hand shot made Tom a scoring threat at all times. Another year will show great improvement in his speed and all around play.

Tom Wright—freshman center and guard. As Tom became accustomed to conference play he became one of our players most respected by opponents. A letterman as a freshman, Tom will be much better as a sophomore.

Richy Anderson Bob Bush George Mucks Tom Eggers John Davis



MINOR SPORTS

Gym Class Touch-Football

In the fall this year, while our marauding "Preps" were carrying off 1st place honors in the "Southern Six", the boys in the gym classes were battling among themselves for first place honors in the gym class touch football league.

Class Intramural Basketball

This year in the class basketball, the quality of ball displayed by the two top teams, the seniors and juniors, was above the usual standard set by intramural teams. For the first time, the intramural teams this year played a four times round-robin series, a total of 12 games.

"NOONDAY ACTIVITIES"

The noonday activities this year were particularly numerous under the able direction direction of Coach Knapp and Herbie Paul. of Coach Knapp and Herbie Paul. Among them were handball, ping-pong, basketball, dancing, football, baseball, and volleyball.

In the various class handball tournaments, the champions are:

Freshman—Tom Wright
Sophomore—Bill Bjerk
Junior—Ed Benson
Senior—Earl Sheldon

Golf

After losing the two stars of last year's team, John Brann and Ed Holt, this year we will have to build up our team under the steady assistance of golf coach, Mr. Ullsvik. Returning from last year's team are Capt. Karl Eisele and Homer Mutchler. Also out for the team are Billy Milward, LeRoy Sheldon, Jack Neidner, Bob Bush, Tom Eggers, Dick Levenick, Frank Davies, and Joe Hirschberg. Out for the junior high team are Bob Neidner, Harold Wilkie, Bob MacDuffee, and Donald Avery.

In our matches this year we play each of the city schools, East, West, and Central, twice apiece, once each at their home courses and then once each at our home course, Blackhawk. Also we play in the city meet sponsored by one of the city schools. Besides this we send a three man team to the state meet.

Tennis

The prospects for a successful tennis team this year are good. With four lettermen back, Captain Earle Sheldon is expecting to go places. About twenty-five players turned out for the annual elimination tournament which was to decide the team. The eight best players were selected to carry out Wisconsin High's hopes this year.

The eight players play in six dual meets, two each with the city schools, and four players enter the state and conference tournaments. The weather and court situations hampered the spring practice but the players are expected to snap into shape.

TRAGEDY

Rogue's Gallery

NAME	CRIME	ALIBI	PUNISHMENT
John Alexander	He grew an inch	I like the air up there	Crawl thru a key-hole
Dick Anderson	Fought with a tiger	Great fun	Take it to the zoo
Bob Beck	He went to Missouri	Just a (C) lark "nes" pas	St. John's Academy
Celia Bird	All-school play	I'll have "nun" of it	Guillotine
Augusta Bolzt	Measured operetta costumes	They told me to	No operetta costumes
Ric Bradley	He combed his hair	Mary winked at him	*Another* girl on the brain
John Brown	He skipped to Milwaukee	We weren't going fast	An afternoon in the Milwaukee jail
Janet Clark	She had a date with Bob	Nes was out of town	Senior Class President
Peggy Connor	Two pins in one year	A pin in the hand is worth two in the bush	Telephone disconnected
Ted Damon	Giving away gold footballs, Hi-Y pins etc.	Looks good on Franny	Be made to go out to East every Saturday
John Davis	He made a basket	Just luck!	Junk his letter sweater
Bill Depew	He went south	Pardon ma suthern accent	Ten years in Alaska
Karl Eisle	He wanted to go to N. Y.	Girls, etc.	Stooge for Shirley Temple
Faye Frederici	She couldn't gain a pound	Well, I can still wear my sister's clothes	Wearing high heels
Bill Grady	Passing up Margie and Janet in the morning	I didn't hear them whistle	Four flat-tires
Jane Grafton	Her driving	We gotta "bran" new car	Chauffeur and a model "T"
Babs Haake	She missed the bus	Breakfast too hot	Find a commencement speaker
Carl Harper	He fell off the scaffold	Was looking at Ann	The scaffold
Jane Harriet Hicks	Came home at 3 o'clock on a certain Sunday morning	None	Deportation to Finland
Joe Hirschberg	Ditto	Car broke down (Good excuse)	Annual
Etheline Holmes	She knew the Physics practice teacher	He knows the answers	Chemistry

NAME	CRIME	ALIBI	PUNISHMENT
Frances Horner	She went steady	Security	Five years in convent
Carol Huebner	She hit a high sea on the ocean	*I'll* be your ocean	Sing! Sing!
Ann Jackson	She went Harp(er)ing	I'm a (music) lover	Trip down the jump
Howard Jackson	He got picked up	Thirty dates hath Sept., April, June, and Nov.	60 days hard labor (at school)
Sid Jackson	He Duggar up	Tiger ran	A slander suit
Peggy Jamieson	Swing decorations	Just call me "Lizzy"	Chairman of food committee
Chet Johnson	Reed St.	No min(ers) allowed	Crack-up
Inge Jollos	Sneaked into the Parkway	I collect autographs	A week with Helen Hayes
Margie Kinne	She caught up with a mouse	How I attrap them	Two courses in Physics
Bob Klein	Umpire	I took a chance	Decapitation
Anna Koester	Embezzling fines	It's pronounced kiss-ter	Assistant Librarian
Harland Klipstein	Dates	You're not the first girl that asked me	His blushes
Bob Kubly	He charms snake charmers	Oh Boy	Straight-jacket
Eunice Luster	Chester	He used to have a Buick	To wear pink instead of red
Goon Mucks	Ha-Ha-Ha	I got a great beeg mouth	Electric chair
Dick Mueller	Swing silhouettes	He's bending over	More senior banquets
Sue Nesbit	Her horse missed a hurdle—	I'll learn how at Stephens	No gym—
Jack Nordness	He went out on a date	I finally broke down	Seven days—seven dates
John O'Connell	He got rough with the girls	I love me	To talk about somebody else
Mary Jean Oeland	Two-timing	"I don't take anyone seriously."	No red-headed men
Phil Oetking	His limousine	Makes good mileage	Private parking lesson
Owen Otto	He agreed with someone	I didn't have time to argue	Job as a yes man
Peter Patterson	He woke up	Someone was telling him about a mule from Arkansas	Turpentine
Tom Patterson	His questions	I question that	A gag

NAME	CRIME	ALIBI	PUNISHMENT
Marilyn Reinfried	She brought Phil to Wisconsin High	More convenient	Private part of Phil
Kay Reineking	She lost the Annual Humor	Sure I'm a good driver	Utopia
Andrew Rice	Reckless driving	I.Q.	$10.00 or 10 days
Jim Richardson	Verona	I was trying out my Allis-Chalmers	An International Harvester
Bob Rieser	He stopped at Old Folk's Home	Thirsty	Trip to Verona
Janet Rockwood	Her poetry	It ryhmes!	4th degree manslaughter
Gordy Royston	He got "mercer"enary	Black Hawk Cottage	Cruel torture
Barbara Rundell	She refused to take gym	Too fatiguing	Five mile trot before breakfast
Virginia Schaub	She smiled	Happy days are here again	She escaped
Earle Sheldon	Peddling without license	I'm the tennis captain	No bike
Noreen Smith	She went to the Fort game	Nice trip	Firing squad
Dever Spencer	Blonds	Color Blind	"Blind date"
Midge Stafford	More or less tied up (Less mostly)	He has red hair and goes to school in Cal.	Gym every Monday and Wednesday
M. E. Steinhauer	The first Steinhauer to graduate	Five more coming up	State Journal
Bill Stoneman	He slept in Math	I know it all anyway	A flunk in math
Jane Sullivan	Too much studying	Educational	History teacher
Helen Taylor	Overheard on a bus	Mr. Davis in Physics	Her Physic's card
Kay Taylor	The operetta	Infection of respiratory system	Talk with Mr. Pooley
Dorothy Terry	She fiddled	Fiddlesticks	Gym scholarship
Mousie Thomas	He indulged in profanity	It makes me sound tough	Chauffeuring the girls
Lorraine Thompson	Jitterbugging	I got rythm in me bones	Afternoon in Grand Opera
Josephine Trumbower	She got a "B"	She thought he was a honey	Acquitted
Nancy Wright	She won an argument	I knew I was "Wright."	Chaperoning her brother
Barbara Zapata	Bringing up the rear	Last but not least	Elisian fields

SENIOR PROPHET

Sees All—Tells All—Knows More

The "Not Over 20" Drivers Association is pleased to announce that that daring speed-king, Andrew Rice, will be in Madison on Friday, July 13 with his entire retinue of reckless speed demons. Highlight of the program will be a breath taking exhibition of how it can be done by Miss Jane Grafton who will attempt a double back roll in her Buick DeLuxe. Others on the program will include Margery (The Midget) Stafford who will give a short talk on "What an Education did for me" and Phillip Oetking who will give a *free* demonstration of how to operate your Duesenberg with a maximum of economy.

John O'Connell, that heart throb of the nation, that budding Romeo of the stage, that Herculean man-mountain of mighty muscle has recently accepted the title role in Richy Anderson's new burlesque show "Tarzanooka the Second". Mr. O'Connell will play opposite that silly, sniffling superfluity, K. Reineking, better known in underworld circles as "The Tiger."

Last week he was coming and next week he will be gone but NOW HE IS HERE. Who is he? Why he's Tom Patterson, the Swing King of Sing Sing. He will play this evening ONLY at Damon's Dilapidated Dugout. Members of his complete variety show include Miss Celia Bird, Bill Grady, Miss Augusta Bolzt and Jo Jo (The Big Blow) Klein. Karl Eisele, renowned fan dancer will give a special midnight floor show. Every available space will be reserved at the hitherto unheard of price of 3c per cubic millimeter. Johnny (The Tough) Brown, official bouncer, declared that "I'm gonna kick all youse guys out what got liquor on yer breath unless there's too many of ya."

The newly installed garbage collection system will be managed by Wm. Depew of Tennessee it was announced today by J. G. Hirschberg, city engineer. Understudies for Mr. Depew have not been officially announced but sources close to our honorable (?) mayor, Mr. Sidney Jackson, said that Robert Rieser, James Richardson and John Davis were being carefully considered as possible candidates. The feasibility of employing Miss Frances Horner, beauty culture specialist, as a mascot for the boys will be discussed at the next meeting of the town board, Mr. Jackson announced.

Miss Peggy Connor, prominent society woman will depart soon for New York to accept a position with the Liptone Luring Lipstick Company. Gordon Royston, president of the thriving organization which manufactures the *only* lipstick which doesn't betray your kiss, said Miss Connor will make a tour of the country demonstrating his remarkable product.

Mrs. Faye Frederici Eisele Harper Kubly Johnson Rieser is leaving tomorrow on an extended trip to South Africa. Mrs. Rieser expects to study the latest techniques of the natives as well as to make several additions to her already lengthy list of titles.

Miss Ann Jackson will arrive in Madison on the twenty-first of November of this year to make a series of addresses to the ladies clubs of the city on the subject "How to get a Man and Hold Him." Miss Jackson will be aided in her talk by Mr. Carl Harper and Mr. Chester Johnson, men who know.

Here he is, ladies and gentlemen! The man you've awaited for years: Pete Patterson and his "Arkansas Mule." Pete will give a free demonstration tonight at the stock pavillion, on how to make an Arkansas mule really go places, a la Pooley.

Mr. H. Mousy Thomas, president of the Rundell Rolling Railroad has just announced five new additions to the company's personnel. They are as follows: Owen Otto—bellhop;

Dever Spencer—third assistant janitor; John Alexander—cob-web puller downer; Howard Count Jackson—general pick-up man, and Bill Stoneman—whose chief duties will be to keep the premises free from destructive rodents.

A new art exhibit will soon be installed in the lobby of the Memorial Union. This exhibit was made and donated by Mr. Mueller, l'artiste de la France, and his staff consisting of mesdames Inge J. Kubly and Margie Kinne Klipstein. Miss J. H. Hicks, latest importation from Finland has also contributed to the beauty of these masterpieces.

The long arm of justice again exacted its horrible toll last night when George Mucks, well known "confidence man" was given the heat in Sing Sing penitentiary. Warden-in-chief Sheldon said the prisoner made no protest as he was led to the chair. The switch was thrown at exactly 12:35 and all was soon over. Miss Noreen Smith, columnist for the Daily Strand, and Miss Marilyn Reinfried, society editor for the Sunday Times were the only onlookers present. The victim's last words were, "You can't kill an honest man."

Mr. Richard Bradley has just signed a radio contract with Thompson's Teetotalers Association. Mr. Bradley will begin his new series of bed-time stories on May 29 at 8 o'clock. He was selected for this program because his magnetic personality endears him to the little folks.

Sullivan's toothpicks ARE better. None of that harsh "woody" taste!

Miss Carol Huebner, star of the Metropolitan Opera slipped on a banana peel Thursday while hurrying home from her office. Unfortunately, Miss Huebner fell in the path of an onrushing Austin driven by Miss Etheline Holmes, a former classmate. Miss Holmes was rushed to the Jamieson Memorial Hospital, but is not expected to live.

Use Terry's little liver pills. They won't let you down.

Taylor's school for discontented brides will reopen next Monday. New students at the school will be Mrs. M. Steinhauer Otto who claims her husband is never home before 9 p.m.

Robert Beck, Superintendent of the Oeland Bottle Cap Corporation, has recently been elected fifth vice-president of the organization. This information was gained by Miss Haake who is general snoop-around editor.

Announcement was made this afternoon of the approaching marriage of Miss Trumbower, prominent society lady, and president of the Madison chapter of the W.C.T.U. Miss Trumbower would not disclose who the lucky person was.

Rockwood River Rock Salt will make ice cream in five minutes less time than any other ten competing products mixed together.

Funeral services for the late Janet Clark will be held on Friday at the Nesbit funeral parlors. Miss Clark "gave a short, swift grunt, sighed, and slowly bled to death" on Tuesday when she plunged her hand through a window which she was washing at the home of Mrs. Luster Johnson, Milwaukee. Barbara Zapata, governess of the Johnson family said the accident was *very* unintentional.

What They Say

(Tardy Excuses)

Gilbert Ross—Grandfather was out too late.

Bob Kubly—Absent. I had a cold and Mamma thought I ought to stay home.

Ann Jackson—I got to the door just as the bell rang and Goon made me get a slip.

Sherman Nelson—Absent. I had my tonsils *out* Thursday and couldn't come Friday.

Barbara Havey—Had to wait for Betty Jo whose mother's hip was out of joint.

Bill Richardson—Detained by some fellows.

Bob Jensen—Got up late so I took my time.

George Fitzgerald—Car doesn't go fast enough.

Mary Otto—Absent. Sick headache.

M. Frederici—Bus said we couldn't take it so I had to wait for another one.

B. A. Reynolds—Misunderstanding with car.

Bob Parker—Remained reclined too long.

Dan Baernstein—My sister tried to kick me.

Stupidity

The motto for the library should be "Conservation of Conversation."

The motto for the noon dance should be "Greetings gate! Let's syncopate!"

The Faculty

Mr. Waller—"Now here, we're talking ourselves hoarse, aren't I?"

Mr. McMullen—"Some rare gases found in the atmosphere are argon, krypton, neon, and so-on."

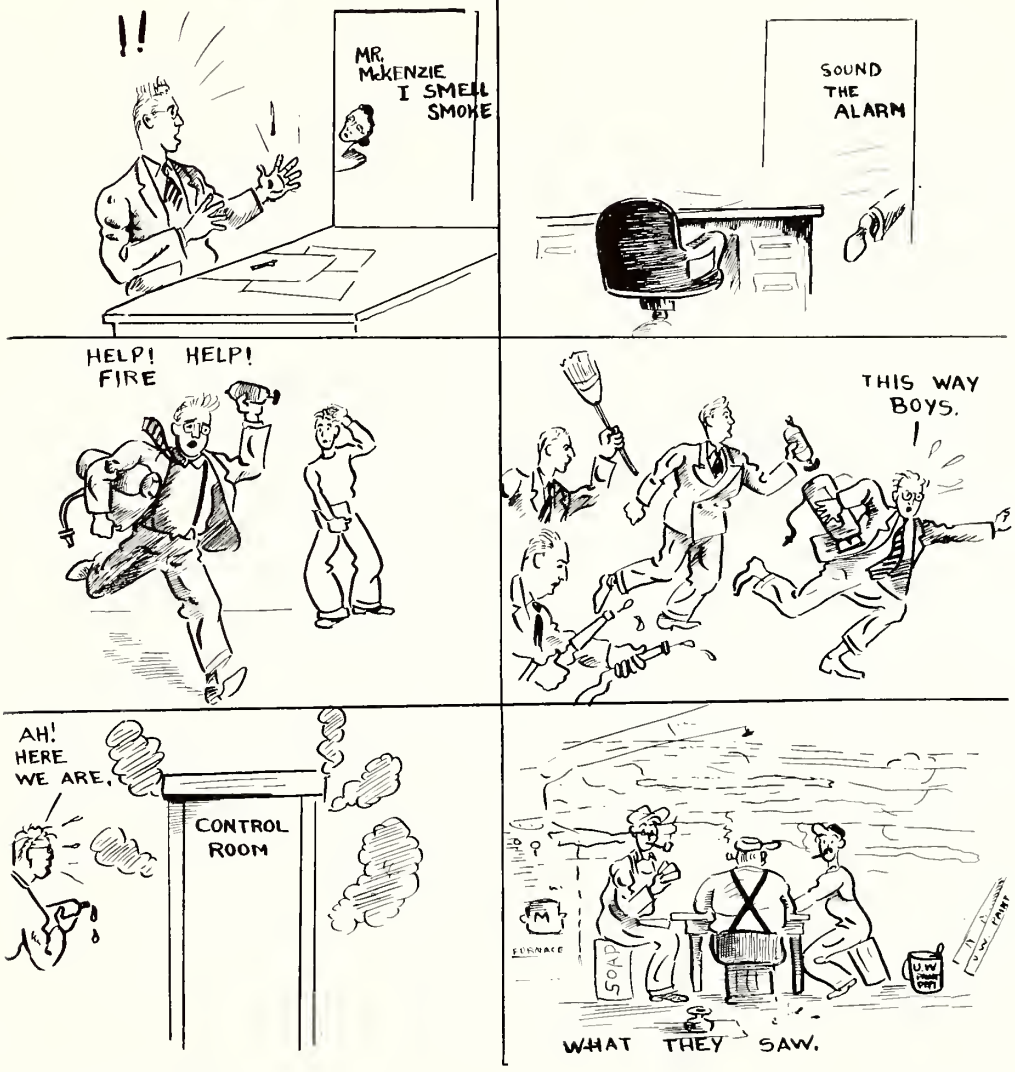
The *black eye* Miss Sauer came to school with on March 23.

Carl Waller, The Hunter

The insert below shows Carl Waller in person as he returned from his exciting encounter with an oversized rabbit (below) in Brittingham Park last Friday morning. The daring hunter had steeled his nerves and was about to fire when the beast suddenly turned with a frightful squeak and routed its would be assassin.

Mr. Waller is confined to the General Hospital with severe lacerations on his legs and body. Doctors say he has but ten chances out of nine of recovering from the bites of the vicious rodent. The marauding rabbit was later shot and recovered by a lad of eight who used a sling shot.

IN CASE OF FIRE



Dear Humor Editor:

You do not know me but I know you because I have seen you around school. I think you are very handsome and very smart and you use such big words. I wish you knew. I hope you don't think I am fresh to write this letter but I just wanted you to know what a wonderful person I think you are.

A very admiring Seventh grade pupil.

(This savors too much of a certain senior girl to be true)

Dear Sid,

You are a SAP! Kay R. worships the very ground you walk on. You mistook her before; so take her now. (This is reliable).

Cupid.

1. Has Bob Pride?
2. Is Nancy Wright?
3. Does Ross Ketchem?
4. Does Ralph Noer?
5. Did Joanne Blied?
6. Is Joe's Bloodgood?
7. Is Cynthia Brown?
8. Did Patricia Merritt it?
9. Who has Thais Marie Schott?
10. Is Robert Sweet?
11. What did Jack Mark?
12. Where is Paul's Truax?
13. Where is Ed's Vallis?
14. Did Bob Walker?
15. Is Betty White?
16. Does George Hunt?
17. Where is Allen's Stein?
18. Did Bob Parker?
19. Did Mac Turner?
20. Where is Celia's Bird?
21. Do you like Eunice's Luster?
22. Is Dick a Mueller?
23. Does Andrew eat Rice?
24. Is William a Stoneman?

THE IDLE(?) TATTLER

Hubby (or Tubby) Waters and Miss Frannie Sullivan can be seen most any week-end night going to the well known theatre. . . . Just fondness for shows? Seemingly to us outsiders it's the closest Frannie's parents will let her get to "Hollywood."

Cute red headed Betty Colbert and Ed Colbert, two Freshies, are not related. We didn't think that could be brotherly and sisterly love, Betty confirmed our conviction by saying "at least we aren't very closely related." (As this goes to press Betty is about to have a date with a certain senior boy . . . Trying to give the 'ittle girls a thrill?)

Ric Bradley is the "merriest" person in school. In case you doubt it I am sure that if you go up to Ric and say, "How are you today?" he will return that pleasant greeting by saying "Merry as usual." However, you Otto know better than to ask.

One little 8th grade clothing student was shown a dress made by Lorraine Thompson, a senior, and also a clothing student. As the story goes this little girl was quite disturbed because she didn't know just who Lorraine was. Finally some one pointed out Lorraine and the curious one triumphantly exclaimed "Ohhh, you mean the Jitterbug." If you have never seen a red face you should have been there.

Some of the health promoters around school wonder when the Connors get any sleep. It seems that they have "open house" all 24 hours.

Don't be amazed if the fireworks start blazing around the heads of the Mucks, Connor, and Hopkins triangle during spring vacation. Of course, by the time you read this, this forecast will smell stale. At any rate Gordy and Goon have a very clever plan worked up.

Talk about service . . . Andy Rice seems to carry on quite a correspondence in school. You see a person carrying sometimes two or three letters to him right in the midst of French class (the kind with stamps on them). The class carries right on as if nothing happened. But as far as my dull brain can see a lot is happening that might be quite interesting to know. You can't get that kinda service with an apple, that's a cinch.

The little "Dutch Gal's" around, wearing wooden shoes, really got a taste of "Dutch habits." Miss Weber declared the shoes were unhealthy (among many other things) and so she had the girls take them off before entering her healthy class. I wonder what she thinks of Jane Harriet Hicks' shoes. They were fitted and made for Hicks in Illinois and they are the real wooden shoe type (noisy and generally undainty looking). However, we are all for practicability and you don't even have to wear rubbers when it rains.

Did you ever stop to consider who would be the Bob Burns of Wisconsin High? Have you ever taken American Problems, or history? Never will you find out such charming intimate details about North Dakota and its people if you have so neglected these subjects in your curriculum. The Johnsons and N. Dakota tie up amazingly with these subjects. I dare say that without these two items listed above History would never be complete or half so amusing . . . (this advertising was done without benefit of pay.)

Joan Adams seems to have fared very nicely in spite of Richie. The attractive junior is a goin' out a plenty (if that means anything).

The Carl Harper and Ann Jackson episode has continued for quite a long time on fairly calm waters. If you don't think Ann gets ribbed, so to speak, about Carl, you should be in the 2:30 Art class. These 8th grade boys are never behind times.

Frannie Horner declares the reason she is having fun this year is because next year she is going to settle down and really work. In fifteen years from now she's either going to have a Doctor before her name (one SHE really earned) or a Mrs. She insists it will be the latter. There's challenge for you boys.

Bill Depew's "little rebel" from Tennessee seems to still have a portion of his heart (perhaps all of it). Whether she's in Beloit, Chicago, or Tennessee he tries to see her. The origin of this southern romance began at Mercer. As for Mercer . . . well no use in taking liberties with freedom of the press. . . .

"Sork" makes all these wierd posters and clay things in Art. The other day he wrapped one clay masterpiece lovingly and declared he was giving it to his best girl (not his Mom either). Then he asked where Helen Risley was . . . So what . . . We're innocent but at any rate Helen is quite devoted to little Sorky who reminds her of a naughty little boy she used to take care of. Ah Ha.

Our clever and most versatile Editor got stuck at Sunset Point around the early part of a certain morning after a gay time at the Shuffle. He ain't the only one that has ever had that experience.

Ruth Lowry felt it below her dignity to ask a boy to a "Twerps" party but when we said it was Theta Theta Chi she was quite relieved. Can't quite blame her but really what do names amount to in the long run. I suppose Count would be considered the most eligible boy about school etc.

Tony Larson seems to be quite infatuated with Betty White, the natural beauty of the Sophomore class. Tony declares however that she's getting so popular he can hardly get a dance with her at the noon dances.

Did you know that the Marsh drive is officially the "Wild Life Refuge." Man alive official or not there's wild life all around. Not so long ago two pairs of wild swans were seen, That ain't all . . .

Ye Gossip Editor.

Financial Report of Wisconsin High for Fiscal Year 1939-1940

A. Liabilities—

1.	Fly paper for Mrs. Knapp	$ 6.99
2.	Improvements on school property	.04
3.	Misappropriation of general fund	359.09
4.	Permanents for Karl Eisele	66.66
5.	Annual	.13
6.	Flowers to Gov. Heil	60.00
7.	Bow ties for Bob Jackson	13.75
8.	Lipstick for Charlotte Dickson	10.00
9.	Operetta	.02
10.	Athletic Equipment (Tape)	45.67
11.	Repairs on Boy's Lockers	2.02
12.	Chewing Gum for "Peanut" Anderson @ 3 for 10	5.50
13.	Hair oil for Johnny Haake (Lilac)	15.00
14.	Debate cards for Inge Jollos	3.66
15.	Bribes for umpires	75.00
16.	Cigars for Coach	8.00
17.	Middle Morning Milk fund (classes of '43 & '44)	99.69
18.	Contributions to Gordon Royston	5,679.83
19.	"Materials" for Bill Depew	56.78
20.	Cokes for the faculty	689.00
21.	Hair tonic for Mr. Sur	4.98
	Total	$3,964,482.01

(Checked by Mr. Ullsvik)

B. Assets—

1.	Football Prom and Banquet	$ 80.00
2.	Fines for overdue books	12,888.03
3.	Looting unlocked lockers	15.65
4.	Sale of W.H.S. towels	39.98
5.	Red Domino play ticket sale	.05
6.	Rebate on coke bottles	25.35
7.	Lost and Found—clothes to fit	3.85
8.	Candy sale (Thalia)	.09
9.	Hat passed at Parent-Faculty tea	.05
10.	Found at Noon Dances	33.00
11.	Profit on Chinese Relief collection	10.72
12.	Pick-pocketed from Paul Lorenz	145.03
13.	"Henderson's Helping Hand" contribution	4.59
14.	Wrested from the little ones	899.01
15.	Auction of Phil Oetking's "car"	3.00
	Total	$ 33.65

The Fish School—Shurley Blum

This story is about a fish named John. John had trouble in school and his mother didn't know about it. Every day John would tell his mother that he was going to school but instead he would play with little oyster that couldn't go to school because he was not old enough. One day John and his friend the oyster went for a walk. John's mother had told him to stay away from the big fish because they would eat him. But he didn't listen to her. John and the oyster were walking along when all of a sudden John said that he was drowning. His friend pulled him up out of a cave but to the oyster's surprise, the cave was closed and then he realized that he was in a fish's mouth. So John and he tried to get out and finally did. The next day John and his friend went to school. They learned a lot of things about big fish: that they ate little fishes and worms and lived in a nest at the bottom of the lake. They also learned that when the fisherman catches you, you die and then ni fish knows what happens after that.

The Hardest Five Minutes—Patricia Emory

Beat-beat-beat! Slowly the sugar was going in. Already my arms were ready to drop off. But there was still one cup to go and mother had told me that I must finish the cookie dough. Every minute it was getting harder to beat. As it thickened it got harder and heavier. Only a cup now, but could I ever get it all in? I wouldn't give in and let mother finish it. Just a few more grains. There is was all in! And I was glad!

Autobiography of a Latin Textbook—Sherman Nelson

I am a Latin textbook belonging to an irresponsible and thoroughly unscholarly fellow named Sherman Nelson. I see the light of day only during class when it is necessary for appearance' sake that my owner keep me open. I have experienced the worst possible treatment that I can get, being in turn written in, having paper torn from my pages, and tossed around. My owner handles me roughly when carrying me. I have a faint suspicion that he has no affection for his hard working Latin textbook.

As an instruction book in Latin I do my owner no good at all, as he lacks even the brains to know where to find information in my pages. During homework, when that beast gets up enough courage to study, he gets it over with as quickly as possible. How I wish, when looking around me in Latin class and seeing my colleagues perused with such interest, that my owner had been gifted with more grey matter.

On the rare times that I am studied for long periods, I know that it is only a short time before markings, that dunce always gets frightened at the last minute. There are compensations to being owned by such a student though.

I do little work and find time for much rest. My only hope is that my next owner (if I am again fit for ownership) shows a little interest and ambition in his Latin.

Two Down and Seven to Go—Don Anderson

I entered the building. On the left was a magazine stand, on the wall to my right, a plaque affair on which were the names, in alphabetical order, of doctors, dentists and real estate brokers. I skimmed through it until I reached the S's. . . . Albert Snodgrass! That's it! His office number is 602. He must be on the sixth floor. An elevator was waiting.

"Sixth, please."

Up we went--1--2--3. We stopped at 3 to let off a little girl with a mournful look on her face. In her mouth was an all day sucker undoubtedly left over from Christmas. I was wrong. No stick protruded from her mouth. She had a bad tooth-ache! Something within me sank. I get that feeling every once in a while.

I got off at the 6th and walked down a little hall, glancing at the doors for my dentist's name. Continuing this, I turned left to proceed carefully down a much longer hallway. His office was at the farther end. I gave one good look at the *Doctor Snodgrass—Dentist* and entered.

He greeted me cheerfully, as dentists should. "Good morning, Donnie. Glad to see ya. (You bet he was). I'll take care of you in about twenty minutes."

I sat down in a comfortable chair and picked up an interesting-looking magazine. The story I ran across was something about an old mountain monarch whose son had fallen deathly ill. Inducing the doctor of the little mountain community and also his wife to come up from the valley to his shack, he warned them that the doctor's wife would not return home alive if his son should die. That was just about as far as I got. Dr. Snodgrass was ready to begin work on my nine cavities.

Taking a tool that looked like a nut-pick, much sharper, of course, he began piercing something behind my two upper front teeth. Finishing this, he attacked another region farther back in my mouth. Here too we both met with the same results.

"Looks pretty bad, Donnie," he confronted me, "you'll really have some big holes when I get through. Can ya stand much more?"

I looked at him. I knew it had to be done sometime. "Sure—go right ahead!"

A little more picking and now we were really ready for work. I don't think it's necessary to explain in detail, if I could, the drill. It's quite a harmless looking affair, shaped like a pencil, electric, and equipped with a little drill which fits in at one end. They change them every so often.

Dr. Snodgrass removed it from its hook and entered it into my mouth. He pressed something and the drill began to bore. It reminded me of an airplane just taking off. I was nearly caught unawares! The plane went into a tailspin. Its roar of the gigantic motors was deafening! Closer it came, swooping. Perspiring, I clutched the arms of the cockpit, I mean the dental chair.

Dr. Snodgrass asked, "Does it hurt?"

I tried to answer, but I couldn't. It's hard to talk when someone else's finger is in your mouth.

The plane pulled out of the spin and now things were going much smoother. The pilot got tired and we landed. What a trip! I got up in the chair and the dentist grinned.

* * * * *

The next day I came back for more. I knew my way around and conducted myself like an old timer. Friend Snodgrass removed the wax and placed gold inlays in the holes to see if they were too large. They were and so he polished them down a little. He spoke to his assistant, "Miss Guntridge, all right." Then to me, "You won't like this."

His assistant mixed a powdery substance with water. With some of this on a flat edge he covered the surfaces of the cavities. He was right; it didn't feel good. After lodging the inlays securely and covering them with tin-foil, he said, "That's all. Take the tin-foil off in half an hour. I'll see you tomorrow.

It won't be long now, I thought to myself. Two down and only seven to go!!

The Den of Broken Men—Don Watzke

Big Ben had just struck twelve. Its majestic tones boomed throughout the city until its last note became intermingled with the dense, yellow fog which hovered over the metropolis. The narrow cobblestone streets appeared to be empty, for the night was such as to make any fireside, however humble, seem indeed welcome.

Out of this picture of gloom, however, stepped one solitary figure. Pulling his coat about him more tightly he shuffled down the narrow street, coughing as though affected by some strange disease. If we approach closer without being seen we would observe the abnormal condition of his body. Because of his bowed back and deformed legs he appeared to be creeping rather than walking, and in those rheumy, red-rimmed, lack-lustre eyes was something of the supernatural.

Having gone only a few blocks, the stranger suddenly vanished into the basement stairway of one of those numerous dilapidated structures which are characteristic of the London waterfront.

We followed after him, and were at once aware of a dense, smoky atmosphere which bellowed at us as we opened the door. The room which we had entered was strewn with tables and chairs, one of which became occupied by the stranger. Soon a short, heavy set man appeared, who handed the stranger a pipe and a piece of brown waxy substance in return for a shilling and six-pence. It was not long before the newcomer was smoking his pipe in the manner of his fellow-addicts about him. Occasionally one of these creatures, for they could hardly be called human beings, would rise from his chair and fall over on his face, overcome by the powerful drug. The sight of these crouched forms and catlike eyes sent a chill down my spine and brought a feeling of pity mingled with disgust. The smoke hung in layers throughout the room and became so dense that we were compelled to leave, and I confess, I was glad to be in the foggy, but tranquil streets of London again.

We had progressed only a few hundred feet, when the most horrible scream I have ever heard came to my ears. Had I not been living in a civilized country I would have thought it the cry of some strange bird of the tropics, but as it was it froze me in my steps and it was some time before I had regained my usual composure. From where had this inhuman cry come? Could it have any connection with our previous adventure? Perhaps it had, for strange tales are written about that place of moral and physical decay, and who can say that such things are impossible in that place of lost hopes—that den of broken men.

W. H. S. vs. Ditto—Oslmon Fox

1940

Yellow fumes seeped out of the windows of Wisconsin High School's chemistry laboratory. This yellow mass frequently brought forth a loud, rasping cough which could be heard through the entire building.

The lathes in the shops were turning out hundreds of clubs, metal rods and sticks of all kinds.

West High was also humming with activity. Gas was pouring out of their lab windows, too. Their workshops were likewise manufacturing weapons of a similar type.

The city's greatest high school feud was getting under way with all of its ferociousness.

The student body of Wisconsin High crept down University Avenue. Regent Street was jammed with the cosmopolitan population of West Side High.

By some trick of fate, the students of the two schools did not hear or see each other as they headed for each others' buildings. In a short time, Wisconsin High was surrounded by shouting, screaming students who wanted "in." The doors were lifted off their hinges and in poured West High. They streamed up the stairs and into every classroom.

Seeing only teachers, they decided to get to work. About thirty charged Mr. Edgerton who retaliated with globes and Econ. books.

Ruth Johnson hurled them back with a Rand-McNally edition of the western hemisphere. Mr. McMullen and Mr. Davis easily repelled the invaders with a very effective gas they had "cooked up." A hard time was had by Miss Weber when they caught her making out another batch of direction sheets. With a good supply of wrenches and sheet metal, Mr. Waller was standing them off without trouble until he was beaned from behind with the anvil.

Esther had a time with the pupils of Cicero and Vergil. Jean, Rita and Bob formed a triumvirate and mowed 'em down with Shakespeare and Browning. A sour high "C" saved Mr. Sur. All who ventured into the library were driven out by accurate book tossing of Miss Cushman. They were cut down by everything from "How to Lose Friends and Alienate People" to "The Swiss Family Robinson," and "It Can't Happen Here."

A continuous volley of basketballs kept them away from Clyde.

A fire was finally started in Mr. Ullsvik's desk which completely destroyed the building. The only things saved were Bob Watzke's fishing rod and Miss Weightman's plants.

West High was also burned to the ground.

Neither of the schools have ever been rebuilt. It is believed that the spot where Wisconsin High stood, will be planted with some of Miss Weightman's ferns, which will stand as a memorial to the fighting spirit of Wisconsin High's faculty and students.

"In the spring a young man's fancy turns to what the young lady has been thinking about all winter." This is what he says but it is evident that Ric Bradley puts little stock in his unique proverb. Reliable sources reveal that Mr. Bradley's fancy has been pretty well turned for many moons. Miss Otto had no comment to make about that subject.

* * * * * *

The spirit of romance in the younger generations is excellently exemplified by two new members of the school of romanticism. The people in question are the Colberts who entered the Freshman class this year. They proved, however, that they are not as free as the rest of the Frosh—at least at the game of love. Betty, with her beautiful eyes and gorgeous red hair and cute little Ed with his blond locks and new Ford seems to get along very well. If this keeps up too long, Miss Colbert will find herself settling down in life without ever having had the experience of changing her name.

". . . To See Ourselves as Others See Us . . "—Richard Bradley

If one should tell me that I could do anything I wanted to, it would not take me very long, I am sure, before I would decide that all my teachers and I must change places; that is, they would become my students, and I their dauntless sovereign. I would enjoy being referred to behind my back as "old sourpuss Bradley," the man who has passed only three students in five years, the man who thinks nothing of piling on assignments, and the man who jumps at the chance to be malevolent. I can never understand nor believe it when I hear teachers say they hate to grade papers, and they hate to give low marks. To me it strikes a note of hypocrisy, a note that I would not hesitate to abolish should I but be given the chance. My schedule would run something like this:

When my class would come in, I'd take the names of everyone who talked out of turn; then I'd make them copy page after page of the Encyclopaedia Britannica in addition to their regular home work, being careful to choose the driest material possible. I would keep a list of selections of varying dullness to give to students for specific occasions, depending on the nature of their crime. For standard homework I would think nothing of giving a whole Shakespearean play, threatening to give them a fact test on the morrow, covering the entire play. Some days I would ease up a wee bit to give them a rest, for, believe it or not, I am a strong believer of rest. On these days I'd only give a hundred or so lines to commit to memory. However, the greatest pleasure I could secure from such a course would not be the nature of the work I'd give them, but the correcting of this work, and grading of it, and the commenting on it. The average grade would be about an "E," perhaps a little worse, and under these grades would be such comments as—"You don't seem to be grasping this course; you had better get to work," or, "I shall have to give you extra assignments."—"What's the matter with you that you can't get such an easy course. You thought you'd take this course because it's one of those 'snap' courses, very convenient for graduation credits. Well, it is a 'snap' course if you'd do a little work. I gave you twenty-four whole hours to read that book and prepare it for the test, and you hand in a paper that would have received a better grade if it were left blank. Copy the 'A' section of the Encyclopaedia for tomorrow."—"Your paper is so poor that I couldn't conceive of a grade low enough for it. You had better drop this course or else bear down."—All this I would write with the gaudiest red ink I could find. Notes to parents would also be written in such style: "Dear Mr. _____: Your son has done so poorly this year that I don't think he is capable of handing in a passing paper. I suggest you see to it that he studies harder. Don't send him to bed at midnight when you find him copying *Anthony Adverse*. Let him finish his work."

But, alas! All this can never come true, for, though I may become a teacher, I shall never teach the same people that have tried to teach me, and revenge spent on the next generation would not be complete.

Note: Teachers, don't plagiarize the ideas expressed in this theme by using them yourselves. I have the patent.

"And Sudden Death"—Ann Jackson

Joe, a well dressed man of medium height but very thin, stumbled out of a doctor's office on the 35th floor of the Page building. He was suddenly attacked with such a fit of coughing that he practically fell into the nearest chair. As the spell gradually subsided, he tried to make some sense out of the words that the doctor had just said; he had been repeating the words over and over to himself since then: acute *tuberculosis!* Six months to live! *Tuberculosis*, six months to live, six months! It couldn't be true, it couldn't! The doctor was a quack. That's all, just a quack. Why not tell those people in there what they were in for. That doctor is no good. Look what he told me! Told me I've got six months to live. That isn't true, I know it isn't. It can't be. However, as Joe stood up, he realized that he was just talking like that to reassure himself.

In a vain effort to calm himself, Joe walked down the hall toward the window, which overlooked the city. Just now at noon, with all the workers pouring forth, it seemed more busy than ever. Street cars and busses overloaded, people walking briskly in the bright October air, newsboys shouting the headlines at the long, continuous streams of people. Everything the same! Didn't it make any difference to them whether he lived or died?

This couldn't happen to Joe. This was the kind of thing, one read about in newspapers, but it couldn't happen to Joe. Not to Joe Page. Why he had more money than _ _ _ well, he was known as the man with the biggest honest income in New York, which is a lot as Joe well knew, but all this money wasn't going to help him now. His money had given him only one thing and that was the truth from the best doctor money could obtain. It would do no good to go to Arizona now. It was too late. Nothing could help him now.

Was the doctor right? Maybe he had made a mistake! After all, everybody makes mistakes. Thrilled by the sudden hope, Joe thought of Jerry Ball, once his roommate at Harvard, now, a prominent doctor in Chicago. He decided to take a plane that night to Chicago and go to him immediately and find out the truth. On the plane that night, Joe, having gotten a hold of himself, realized how foolish his plans of suicide in the afternoon were now.

"Why Joe."

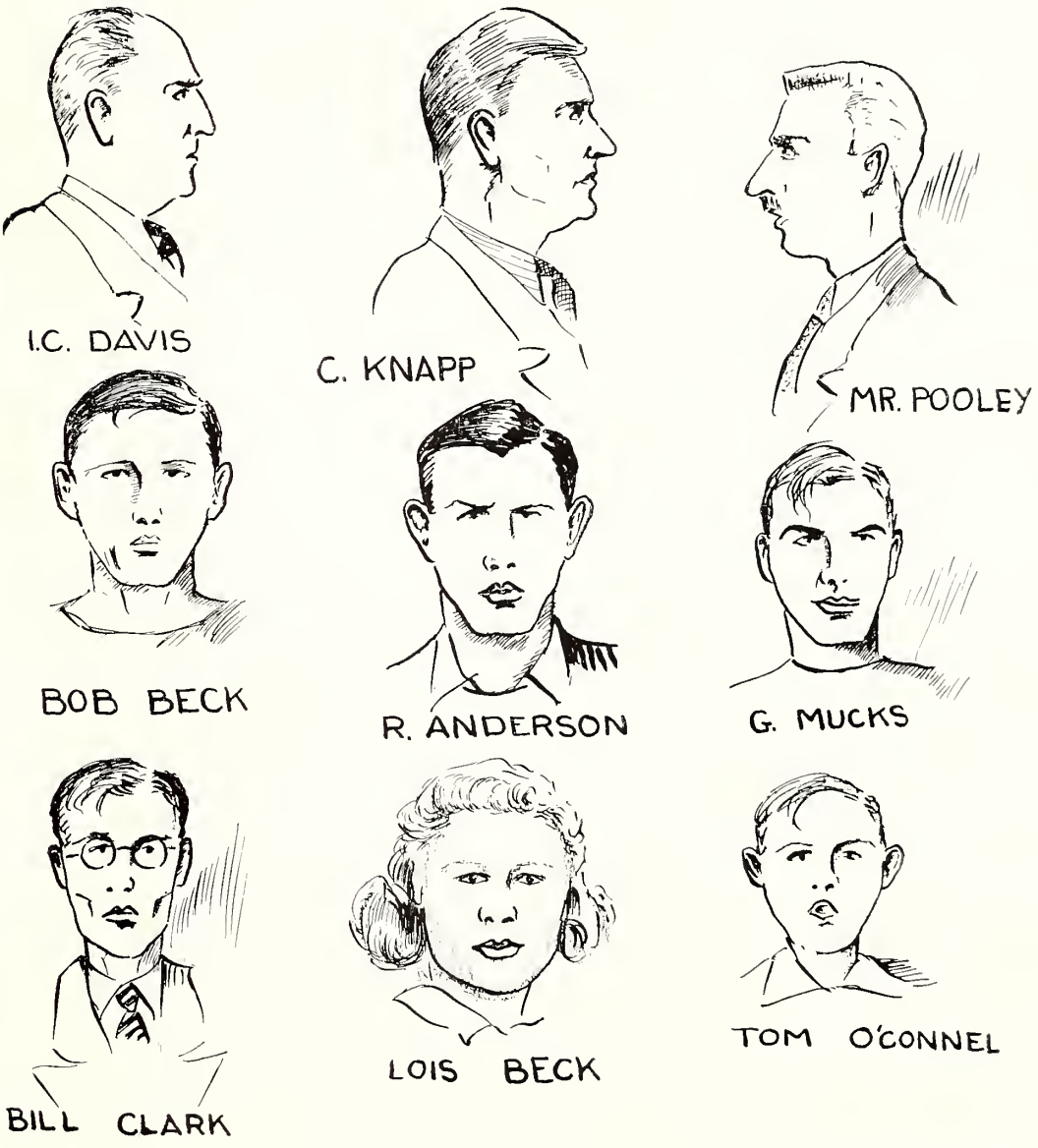
"Jerry!"

"I haven't seen you in years, Joe, how have you been? Here, come into my office where we can talk." "_____ and so there it is Jerry, the whole story, and why I'm here. I got desperate in New York, I couldn't think, I didn't know what to do, I _ _ _." Jerry waited patiently for the spell of coughing to stop. Some twenty minutes later, Jerry was helping Joe on with his coat. "Joe you're O.K. I haven't seen a healthier man in years. Now you go out and enjoy yourself. Have a good time and don't worry. Don't worry about a thing."

The nurse going to file Jos Page's card, noticed how relieved and happy he seemed, and why shouldn't he be, having just had his death sentence removed. Glancing over the card, the nurse got a shock as she read the following; Very bad case of acute T.B. Remarks: It's a wonder he is still living. She looked at him with pity, but he, unconscious of the fact strode forth from the office with new hope and ambition. All the way down the elevator and out the door, ideas came to him, and ambition surged through him. He was going to make something out of his life. He was going to accomplish things and conquer the world. As he started to cross the street, he glanced back at the building where the man was to whom he owed so much. Unaware that the lights were against him, and lost in a dream, he failed to see the truck, just as the truck failed to see him, and he was hit with a sickening thud.

When the ambulance attendant picked him up a short time later the smile was still on his lips.

HALL OF FAME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